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XXXIII.

From Hungary to Trieste—Something About Trieste—The Approach to Venice—The City Built in the Water—Its Origin—The Canals and the Gondoliers—Desdemona and Shylock—The Rialto and Shakspere's Law.

From hospitable Hungary our route takes us to Trieste, the principal and, it may be said, only seaport of Austria, an Italian City that is Austrian only in name and by virtue of possession. After a dreary 12 hour's ride over a bad railroad, and in the cold and cheerless compartment of a vile car, you wake in the morning from the fitful half-sleep of a badly cushioned bench to find yourself on the shores of the Adriatic, with vine-clad hills on one side of the road and the calm, blue sea on the other. A beautiful sea it is; the waters lying as calmly as an inland lake, with promontories jutting out into it, and the entire surface covered with vessels of all classes; the snorting, smoke-evolving steamer, the graceful coaster with its curious latten sails, and the clumsy fish-boat making for port with its finny cargo. The approach to Trieste by rail is a pleasant one, curious to a Western observer, and none the less pleasant because entirely new.

Just before entering the City the train passes the famous Castle of Miramar, the favorite seat of the Archduke Maximilian, who left, like the ass he was, to assume the title of Emperor of Mexico, incited thereto by French promises and backed by French arms. It is curious that these Latin races have not yet learned that it is not safe to trust each other. But Maximilian trusted Napoleon and lost everything.

MAXIMILLIAN.

Miramar is a most delicious spot, and one would suppose that an Archduke who held such a home, with such a wife as Carlotta, enjoying the highest dignities in the Austrian Empire, with a fair share of the plunder wrung from the Austrian people, would never have quitted it for anything, except when Death, who has a trick of toying with Emperors the same as with laborers, should call him hence. It is a lonely place, a castle picturesque in appearance, and luxurious in furnishings, at the point of a promontory jutting out into the sea, surrounded by the most beautiful gardens, and with everything about it that could possibly be devised to make a man happy.

But Maximilian was only the brother of an Emperor and he wanted to be an Emperor in fact. He preferred an independent sovereignty of his own, he being oppressed with the belief that the descendent of a Swiss marauder had a divine right to king it over somebody; and that atrocious fraud, Louis Napoleon, pledging him the means, he left beautiful Miramar one morning, for Mexico. It is a short story. The Mexicans rose in their might and did one righteous thing; they captured the invader and, disregarding his claim to divine authority, shot him as they would any other bandit. Carlotta came back a maniac, and lived here for a long time, though she is now in a palace of some kind in Germany, still a maniac. The poor thing imagines herself yet an Empress, her attendants humor her in the belief, and she has her mimic court. She is doubtless as sane as many monarchs and monarchesses who are not under medical treatment.

The Austrian Government set up a statue to the Arch-duke in one of the principal squares of Trieste, and you may see what manner of man he was. He was a tall, handsomely shaped man, very like the Emperor, with a face that means nothing. Just such a man as would listen to a Mephistopheles like Napoleon. He had the brute, animal courage of his race and met death fearlessly, not belying its traditions.

TRIESTE.

Trieste itself is in some respects a beautiful City, and some not. The new part of the City has wide, well-paved streets, lined with imposing buildings, with an immense canal running through its center which is wide and deep enough for vessels of the largest tonnage, by which cargos are discharged at the very doors of the warehouses. The residences are particularly fine, as its leading merchants are enormously wealthy, and they have a delight in displaying their wealth by the magnificence of their dwellings.

The old part of the City is very like the old parts of all Cities, only being Italian, it is a trifle more filthy than corresponding sections in German and Austrian Cities. New Trieste is at the foot of the steep hill that borders the sea, on land partially reclaimed from the Adriatic, while the old Town is on the side hill. Up this steep run hundreds of streets, so narrow as to make the passage of a vehicle impossible, with very tall houses on either side, with projecting upper stories, coming so close together at the top that the sun never kisses the pavement.

In these horrid streets are still more horrid shops and dwellings, dark, noisome places, in which it would seem a goat would stifle, but human, or semi-human beings are born and do live and die in them. There is everywhere in these streets the smell of oil, of garlic, of everything that is offensive to a well-constructed nose, and there are armies of half naked women and children, and slouchy, ragged men, who fill the streets and doorways.

The summit of the hill is crowned with an old cathedral—one of the oldest in Europe. It is interesting, chiefly from the fact that it is an old Roman temple, built years before Christ, though it has been added in almost every century. However, there are the walls and pillars, of the original temple, and busts of the noble Romans who built and endowed it, though time has played havoc with pillar, wall and bust.

There is also on the hill a fortress which was of strength in its day, but now of no use whatever, except to make an appropriate finish to the hill, and to give the tourist one of the finest views to be enjoyed anywhere. From the battlements of this fortress the eye reaches nearly across the head of the Adriatic, almost to Venice. The quaint and nasty old City, with its narrow streets, is at your feet, and at the base of the hill the new City, with its wide and busy thoroughfares, the great harbor filled with shipping, and the vine and olive clad hills on the other side of the bay all before you.

The population of Trieste is exceedingly mixed. It was originally Italian, and that race predominates now, but since it passed into the hands of the Austrians a very large German element has been added.

The business of the City is mostly in the hands of the Greeks and Jews, the Greeks predominating. One Greek, Cacciotti, came to Trieste 40 years ago with a single bale of cotton, which he so turned that when he died a few years ago he left more millions than he could count, the palace he lived and died in extending to three streets. The heaviest merchants and manufacturers here are Greeks, and the Greek population is sufficient for the support of two churches, which are the finest religious edifices in the City.

TRIESTE'S COMMERCE.

The trade of Trieste extends to every quarter of the globe. It is Austria's only sea-port, except a new one, Fiume, which is coming into importance. Trieste has robbed Venice of everything. It is a free port, and consequently the entrepot of all imported goods. It is to Austria what Hamburg is to Germany, and does the same kind of business, reaching south and east, while Hamburg reaches north and west.

Its harbor presents an exceedingly picturesque and lively appearance at all times. Moored along its docks are the vessels of every nation, and sailors in all costumes, Greek, Turk, Egyptian, German, English, Dutch and American, each clad in the costume of his country, are on its quays, and ships of every build and shape known to marine architecture are passing in and out all the time. It is here that the fruits of the South meet the more substantial products of the North and West, and here is where the exchanges between Austria and the outside world are made.

In Trieste you see almost as many soldiers, and more priests than in any of the other Austrian Cities. Beggars multiply and increase also. In this connection it may be mentioned that one of the most important articles of export from Trieste is rags. Why rags are exported is a mystery, as we saw nothing on the common people, the lower classes, but rags. What do they wear when their rags are exported? It is to be presumed that there are degrees in rags and that rags may get to be so bad that they will not hang to the human frame, and the climate is favorable, the most of the time, to rag-wearing. Nature is kind to the poor of Trieste.

The soldiers are comfortably clad, though not so well as the priests. With their heavy robes of comfortable cloth, they manage to get on very well. They generally do.

The climate of Trieste is variable and treacherous. In December, in the morning, the heat was oppressive, but before noon an overcoat was essential. They have two winds, one hot and oppressive, the sirocco from the southeast, which is almost stifling, and another, cold, cutting and bitter from the northeast. The latter is so fierce that one may lean against it, and it has been known to carry pedestrians into the water and to upset carriages.

This paragraph is inserted for the benefit of habitual grumblers about weather in America. The Adriatic has been sung by poets as a Paradise, its climate has been extolled to the skies, and everybody sighs for a home in "Sunny Italy," of which Trieste is really a part, and yet within an hour you may have here a Minneapolis cold, and a New Orleans heat. In the Summer it is intensely hot at times, and in the Winter there is a large and variegated assortment of climate. Altogether I prefer Indiana, or any American State, where people are tolerably certain of cold and heat, each in their proper season, and with tolerable steadiness.

AWAY TO VENICE.

From Trieste to Venice you have a choice of two routes, and no matter which you take you will wish you had chosen the other. One is by rail around the head of the gulf, and the other by boat straight across. The rail route takes 12 hours, and you reach Venice in the early morning, while the boat sails at 12 at night, too early for you to have any sleep, and reaches Venice at 6 in the morning, just as you have got used to the infernal motion of the cockle-shell in which you risk your life, and begin to sink into slumber. You are awakened by the everlasting custom house officer, and the presence of an exceedingly homely man in a dirty uniform informs you that you are in Italian waters. You go through the formality of unlocking your baggage and having him rumple it with his dirty hands, and stand on the deck in a cold, raw morning, insufficiently clad, and wishing you were at home where there is something like comfort, and where life is not a series of petty annoyances.

The approach to Venice is peculiar. There is nothing in the shores, for they are low and flat, as are the islands you pass, but ahead, rising out of the sea, in the fresh morning light you see shadowy outlines of spires and turrets, of pillars and towers, the dense fog settling around their base and completely hiding them, giving you the impression that these sun-illumined summits are in the sky and have no foundation upon earth at all.

All around you is water; the City in the distance seems to be of the water and not of the land. It lies there, still as a grave, and shadowy as a ghost.

A nearer approach and the lifting of the fog shows you Venice as it is, and you gaze entranced at the old City till the wheels stop their motion, and the steamer is surrounded with those unearthly black gondolas, which look like a cross between a hearse and a bird of prey, who are ever in waiting to take you off. You select one, your baggage is transferred, and with the speed of a bird you make what may be called a shore, you dart into a little canal scarce eight feet wide, you turn and twist around sharp corners, you are landed on the stone steps leading into the water from a solid blank wall, you alight, enter a door, you are in a beautiful garden enclosed by walls, pass through another door and you find yourself in your hotel.

There is water at the back and on the sides, and as you have not gone through the building you imagine that there must be water in the front and that you are on and island from which escape by boat is only practicable. You are very nearly, but not quite right. There is water on three sides of you, and moist land, stone-covered, on the other.

WHY VENICE WAS BUILT.

It is difficult to find any reason for Venice. All other Cities have some excuse—some reason for being. New York is New York, because of its harbor, and its being the mouth of the great highway to the West and North, the Hudson. London is London, because it was begun at a time when position was not so much to be considered, and it grew because it was a capital, and so on through the list. But none of these Cities, even those without what in this day and age of the world we call "natural advantages" had to fight with the elements for a place to build a City, and struggle with the sea for room and space. There was at least solid ground to build upon.

Venice was built upon a series of low sand-banks sometimes above water and sometimes under it, at the head of a Gulf of the Adriatic. There were scores and scores of these banks of loose, shifting sand, so unstable that a wind would sweep them away in a day, and which were created in a night. Certainly no more unpromising site for a great city could be found anywhere, and to build a City on such a foundation would seem to be the most absurd thing in the world.

But a City was built there—one of the great Cities of the earth—a City which controlled at one time the commerce of the world, and the dregs and residuum of it are left and stand to-day.

Away back in a time lost in the mists of antiquity, the warring people of the shores of the Adriatic, had an uncomfortable time of it. Combinations would be made of many tribes to plunder and enslave one, and that one generally had to seek safety in flight. One tribe in despair sought refuge on the islands of the Lagoons where, if there was nothing else to live for, they were safe from invasion. They drove piles into the sand and constructed some sort of houses in which to live, and subsisted by fishing and carrying in boats for the inhabitants of the mainland. They became, very naturally, skilful sailors, for they lived upon the water and knew no other element.

Then Alaric, King of the Visigoths, came down upon the Cities of Northern Italy, and the fleeing multitude, large bodies of the people driven from their homes by the invader, sought refuge with the fishermen of the isles, swelling the population largely, and as they brought wealth and mercantile skill with them, converted the new City into something like a center of trade. Later, Attila, with his hordes of barbarians ravaged the fated country, and thousands upon thousands of the best people of the invaded districts came to Rialto, as it was then called, taking its name from the largest island, for safety.

The clergy followed their flocks, and finally the City became of sufficient importance to be made a Bishopric, a magnificent church was built, and Venice began to assume importance.

Then bridges were constructed between the sandy islands, a system of canals was devised, and Venice became a great power. It usurped the trade with the Levant and the far East, its merchants had great fleets upon all the seas, it monopolized the trade of the then known world, and the refuge of a few families of fishermen became the most important commercial City of Europe, and one of the most beautiful and brilliant.

It was built in the water. Its streets were not dug out of the earth, but were wrested from the sea. First the spaces between the islands were walled in and the watery waste between was used in place of streets, boats being the vehicles and oars the propelling power. This being an extravagant waste of space, earth was brought in to make new islands, piles were driven for foundations, and new places for buildings created, and so on till all the islands were connected, and made into one, really, with canals, wide and narrow, running through the whole, and bridges connecting them.

THE BRIDE OF THE SEA.

At one time Venice had a population of 200,000, and controlled the entire coast of the Adriatic, with important naval stations everywhere, and was one of the first military powers of Europe, but the discoveries of the Portuguese gave them the trade of the East, internal dissentions and corruptions weakened the Republic, one by one its possessions were wrested from it, until finally the Prince became the pauper, and the beautiful City has ever since been a football for other nations to play with. It has been the property of Italy, France and Austria—not of its own election, but as treaty results between other powers, until finally Italy has it, in whose hands it will remain till another general war makes necessary a reconstruction of the map of Europe and a new distribution of territory.

Amsterdam and Rotterdam are Cities of canals, but not as Venice is. In the Holland Cities there are beautiful streets, and wide, spacious streets, with side-walks and gardens in front of the houses, and all that, the canals being used entirely for heavy traffic.

In Venice the canals are the public highways, there being nothing like streets. There 1,500 so-called streets, but they are nothing but passages. There are hundreds of "streets" in Venice that are not three feet in width, the widest in the city being only 17 feet in width, and that only 175 yards long. The shops front on these passages, but at the rear is a canal and another front constructed precisely like the first, and the better classes visiting these places always come by the water way.

The houses rise out of the water, the "front steps" being in the water. You step out of gondolas instead of cabs. The shops along these passages are narrow, shallow dens, in which the sun's rays may penetrate an hour or such a matter each day, when it is exactly right, but most of the time it is necessary to light them artificially. They are all very small, all packed with goods stored in apparently inextricable confusion, but the shopmen seem to know where to find what they want quick enough for all practical purposes. But how any amount of business can be done in them passes comprehension.

Everywhere on the poorer of the narrow streets are shops in which eatables are sold, a fish of some sort, stewed in loud-smelling oil, and a peculiar sort of ground meat in nasty-looking masses, being the favorite articles which all the people, with very small copper coins, buy and consume standing. They are not proud, the Venetians. They are willing to eat their greasy food on their feet in the open street. The main point with them is to get food of any kind to eat.

The islands, or rather island, is intersected by one grand canal, which is two miles in length and 100 feet in width, and is the Broadway of Venice. On this canal are all the palaces of the nobility and of the Jew bankers, who have taken the place of the old nobility and rule Venice in a much better way.

THE GRAND CANAL.

The Grand Canal, even in ruined Venice, is a delight. On either side rise the most magnificent palaces Italy has, of the peculiar Italian architecture, no two alike, and yet all alike, or rather no matter what the material or the form, the same general idea running through them. As in all warm, Winterless countries, there is much balcony and projection that overhangs, and recesses that retire, everywhere, with vast windows for air, and grand porches for display, all rising out of the water. From the Grand Canal smaller canals diverge at regular distances, the same as in other cities, narrow streets lead out of the wide ones. Many of these palaces are so extensive that they occupy the entire square between four canals, giving them a water approach on every side.

As you sit in a gondola passing up the canal, your gondolier points out to you the objects of interest. Here is the palace of the great Doge, Falierio, now a glass factory, and here the great house of Dandola, and so on through the whole list of Venetian celebrities.

It is the same here as in Scotland. The imagination of Walter Scott peopled Scotland with imaginary personages who, in time, grew to be realities. The Scottish driver will show you the scene of the encounter between Fitz James and Rodderick Dhu, the isle from behind which Lady Ellen was wont to appear in her shallop, and the thousand and one inventions of the great romancer have all become realities. His imaginary characters have in the Scotch mind assumed real forms.

Precisely so in Venice. As you glide up the grand canal your mind going back to the day when the water was peopled with living forms, when the gondolas carried the arrogant nobles and their still more arrogant families when Venice was the successful opposer of the Turk, and the dread of all European States, when the wealth of the world was poured into her lap, the gondolier stops before a palace which with a peculiarly beautiful balcony, and says "The Palace of Desdemona." And then he goes on to explain that the young lady who was indiscreet enough to fall in love with the great Moorish General was not named Desdemona at all, but Contarini Marfi. That *Mr.* Shakspere (you being English-speaking, he compliments you by prefixing "Mr." to Shakspere's name, for which you have an inclination to toss him into the canal,) that while Mr. Shakspere could not avoid using the tragic history, he had too much respect for the family of Contarini to use their name. But there is the palace from which she eloped with the Moor, and there is the very balcony on which Summer nights he told the stories of his "hair breadth escapes," and all that. He tells you this enormous lie with a perfectly grave face, as though he believed it himself. He probably does. There is no reason why he should not.

"And then, farther on—these Venetians utilize anything that will extract a centime from a stranger—he shows you the house inhabited by Shylock, the Jew of Venice, also on the Grand Canal, forgetting, the poor insect, that in the day of Shylock the Jews were not permitted to reside on the Grand Canal among the patricians, but were confined to a quarter of their own. However, his beat is along the Grand Canal, and he wants all the points of interest to be on his route.

You take another gondolier to explore other canals, and you are not astonished to have him stop his boat and point out a house with a balcony, and say, "That, Signore, is the house of Desdemona, of whom 'Mr.' (he pronounced it 'Meester') Shakspur wrote. The family name was Contarini," etc. And farther on "this was the house of Shylock, of whom Meester Shakspur wrote," etc. Desdemona and Shylock lived everywhere in Venice; that is, on all the canals.

Presently you glide under that world-famous bridge, the Rialto. And you stop and pass over it. It is a wonderfully beautiful bridge, a single arch over the canal, with little shops devoted to the sale of cloths, jewelry, and mosaics, on either side. It was a famous trading place in the days of Shakspere's Shylock, a sort of exchange, where merchants met to gamble in stocks, and where money was borrowed and lent. It was the news-center, where the fate of ships with their rich ventures were discussed, where the commercial gossip of the great commercial center of Europe had its seat, and where bargains were made. The adjoining shops, now used for petty trade, afforded facilities for drawing the documents necessary to legalize the word-of-mouth bargains made.

I thought of Shylock as we stood upon the bridge and he became as real as though he stood before me in flesh and blood. And I thought of the play, the great play, and all the absurdity of the great scene of the trial came vividly before me.

For Shakspere, when he wrote Shylock, was in most profound ignorance of common law, or he sacrificed his knowledge to the necessities of a dramatic situation.

Shylock was most vilely and unjustly used. It is true the bond could have been declared by the Court illegal and void because of its unusual character. Antonio, it will be remembered went security for his friend, the terms being that in case the bond was forfeited the Jew should have the right to cut a pound of flesh from Antonio, "nearest his heart." A very bad bargain Antonio made, as it resulted, for his friend's ships were lost, and when the day of payment was at hand the money was not forthcoming. Shylock haled his creditor into court, and demanded his pound of flesh. The Court might, justly, have decided against Shylock on the score that no man has a right to barter away his life, but that would have ended the play too soon, and so a trick was played upon the old man. The Court conceded his right to the pound of flesh, and Shylock whetted his knife on the sole of his shoe and had his scales ready, but there always was a but with a Jew when it could be used against him. He should have his pound of flesh, *but*, if in the taking of it he shed one drop of Christian blood, or took a millionth part of an ounce more or less of flesh, his life was forfeit and his goods confiscate to the State. They never forgot to confiscate a Jew's goods.

And it will be noticed that the Court laid great stress upon the enormity of shedding "*Christian*" blood. If this contract has been between two Jews, and one should have demanded his pound of flesh of the other the Court would have said "Certainly—why not? Shylock get your knife ready, and Tubal, strip. Shylock shall have his bond." And all the gallants in Venice would have been there to have witnessed the pleasing sight of one Jew killing another, and it would have been the standing joke in the Sunday papers of Venice, for weeks, and the graver journals would have had humorous sixth-column articles upon it.

But when it came to a Jew enforcing his contract against a Christian, it was quite another thing. It is about the same in this enlightened day, almost all over Europe. But somehow the Jews manage to hold their own for all that. They own pretty much all that is valuable in Venice, and they can collect their debts. They have gained that much anyhow.

Now if Shakspere had known common law, he would have known that this was very bad law. A man can't sell a thing without everything necessary to its enjoyment be included in the transaction. If A. sells an acre of land to B. in the middle of his estate, the sale includes a free passage to the acre. As Antonio sold the pound of flesh, and as to get the pound of flesh blood *must* be shed in the very nature of things, why, the shedding of blood was a part of the transaction. Admitting the legality of the transaction, the shedding of blood was legal.

But as it would have cut out the great scene of the play to have made it in accordance with law and common sense, we forgive Shakspere, and charge up his bad law to his ignorance, or his desire to make an effective scene.

Deadly Beasts and Reptiles.

As many as 20,000 deaths occur annually in India from snake-bites, and since 1870 from 150,000 to 200,000 persons have perished in this way. India possesses more deadly snakes than any other country, and the bite of the cobra is often fatal within half an hour. In the year 1880, 212,776 serpents of all kinds were destroyed, and rewards, amounting in all to 11,663 rupees, were paid to their destroyers. In the northwest provinces and in Oude a body of Kanjars has been formed for the especial purpose of killing off the venomous reptiles in those districts. The men receive two rupees per month, and if a man is so fortunate as to destroy more than 20 snakes during that period, he is paid the equivalent of about three pence per head for all in excess of that number. In 1881 wild beasts caused the death of 2,757 persons, as against 2,810 in 1880, and the number of animals killed by them every year is enormous. The leopards are, perhaps, the farmers' worst foes, and the tigers rank next; but the wolves are but little less destructive. In 1881, 1,557 tigers and 3,397 leopards were killed.

Alas! Alas!
Freund's Daily.

The reconcilliation of the Vanderbilts and Astors does not seem to have had as yet a marked influence on the soldiers who served so faithfully under Mrs. Astor's banner while the war was waging. The following conversation occurred at Mrs. Lorillard's the night after the Vanderbilt ball: Mrs. Winthrop-Smith—"My ancestors, you know, really did come over in the 'Mayflower.'" Mrs. Knickerbocker (adjusting her eye-glasses)—"Really! I had no idea that the 'Mayflower' carried steerage passengers."

Ah, Me.
New Jersey Society News.

The beautiful and accomplished Miss Flyhigh was so unfortunate at the ball last evening as to be bitten on her plump, snowy shoulder by a vicious musquito. The young lady immediately fainted, but was resuscitated, and is now doing well. The mosquito was captured by four of the young gentlemen, taken outside and decapitated with a meat ax.

For the Blade.

MARY.

BY MOSS ROSE.

CANTO 4TH—CONTINUED.

She saw the form, the proud head bent,
And thought she saw a spirit sent,
Beside the dyidg man to stay,
To bear the passing soul away.
And uttered quick and startled cries,
While horror brooded in her eyes.
Weary and worn, she swooned and fell,
And yet 'twas Armand, loved so well.
Armand La Monde, the loved, the lost,
Had desert lands, and oceans crost,
And braved the rugged mountain path,
The lightning's glare, the tempest's wrath,
With eye of light, and heart of love,
To greet again the forest dove.

They saw the form with pallid hue,
The eamen kind, and brave, and true.

They nursed the wounded bandit long,
And Pierre La Rue grew well and strong.
Then he again the story told,
Of stolen gems, and hoarded gold.

He told them of the leagues of land,
The feudal castle, old and grand.
"They all are hers," he said, "alone;
The child I claimed is not my own.
And you may punish as you will,
I loved her, and I love her still.
O, I will on a gibbet die,
Rather than longer live this lie."

Then Armand said, "O, have no fear,
I would protect with lance and spear,
The man that thus can bravely own
A hidden wrong, and thus atone."

When Mary all his falsehood knew,
And all he told believed as true,
She said amidst her flowing tears,
"O, he may well dismiss his fears,
Though his repentance has come late,
I might have found a darker fate.
And Heaven has been so kind to me.
From censure I would have him free."

A proud ship dancing to the breeze
Bore them over the shining seas,
Far away from the border side;
And Armand, and his fairy bride,
Forgot in days of golden light
The wearing gloom of sorrow's night.
No longer Mary sat alone,
For love and wealth were both her own;
She looked on proud old bannered walls,
She sat in lofty pillared halls.

And Pierre LaRue, the penitent,
Who sadly mourned a life misspent,
Soon followed to their home so fair,
And made himself a servant there;
They cherished him through many years,
And he forgot his haunting fears.

A Night of Adventure.

It was a hot, weary morning at the far end of the London season. There were not very many carriages left in the Park or the streets; yet Zoe Conington, one of the greatest beauties in society, was driving down dusty Oxford street. And she was crying, quietly, beneath the parasol, which she held well over her eyes. Presently the carriage turned up one of the substantial side streets, and stopped in front of a very neat and prosperous-looking house. The door was painted a dark-green, and on it was a brass plate, bearing this inscription: "Mr. Edgar's Home for Trained Nurses." Mrs. Conington quickly left her carriage, rang the bell at the door, and was immediately admitted. She was shown into the "office," where she found Mr. Edgar and his Lady Superintendent, both apparently very busy at large writing-tables.

"I want a nurse, Mr. Edgar," said Zoe Conington rather helplessly. She knew her eyes were red, and she did not like the feeling.

"Certainly," said Mr. Edgar, "what sort of a case?"

"It is for my sister," said Zoe. "I really don't understand what's the matter. They say she has what's called anæmia, and the doctor who attends her fears she will not live long. I believe he is an old fogy, and does not understand the case."

"Then you want a nurse of experience?" said Mr. Edgar.

"Exactly," said Zoe eagerly, "and I should be so glad if I could have one that is lady-like as well—not a common hospital nurse. You see my sister is quite alone, without any lady friend; and I can't go to her because her husband does not like me."

"Nurse Harcourt," said Mr. Edgar to the lady Superintendent, who nodded and rang a bell. "She is exactly what you want," he added, turning to Zoe. "She is an experienced and clever nurse, and she is a lady. We don't have many like her. She belongs to a good family. I feel sure you will like her. Come in, Miss Harcourt," as the nurse thus named entered. "This lady wants you to go to her sister."

"What is the case, sir?" said Nurse Harcourt.

"It is said to be anæmia."

"I can undertake that, I think, sir.

"Of course you can," put in the Lady Superintendent.

Zoe had quickly taken in the girl's appearance. She was slender, active, with an intelligent and interesting face. Her features were not good, yet there was a charm of color about her. She had large and very dark eyes, and strong dark eyebrows; while her thick hair, cut quite short, was all bright with warm gold and red. This certainly was not Zoe's idea of a 'common hospital nurse.'

"I don't know whether I ought to say so," said she to the nurse. "But I don't think the doctor understands the case. Have you often nursed anæmia?"

"Yes; in the hospital," said Nurse Harcourt; "and I have had cases since in which it was present. I don't think I should be easily deceived in it."

"Then you must have my address," said Zoe; "and write or telegraph to me direct, as you think fit. If there is any mistake being made in the treatment, I will send down a physician at once. Will you undertake this?"

"Yes," said Nurse Harcourt, with a quick, bright smile; "I think I can undertake that. Shall I get ready, sir?"

"What station?" asked Mr. Edgar, armed with an "A. B. C." and a magnificent glass.

"Lostayvil," said Zoe, "somewhere near Penzance—wretched little river fishing-place. People ought not to go so far away from everybody. Is there any chance of her getting there to-night?"

"Lostayvil—oh, yes; she can get there at 10. The train starts in half an hour. She must have some sandwiches made up to take with her," he said to the Lady Superintendent, who arose and hurried away, pen in hand, to give orders.

Mrs. Conington drove to a telegraph office, and sent a "wire" to her brother-in-law: "From Zoe Conington, Hyde Park Gate, to Edward Mertoun, the Old Hall, Lostayvil. Your account of Agatha has alarmed me exceedingly. I am sending her a nurse, as I think it may be a comfort. She will arrive at Lostayvil Station about 10. If you cannot send for her, she will find some conveyance."

Nurse Harcourt, dressed all in gray, and with a gray veil over her bright hair and clever face, caught the express, and took her seat without any fuss or excitement, although she had only half an hour to get ready and reach the station in. When she arrived at Lostayvil, it was a clear, sweet night; the station seemed to stand alone on a fragrant and indistinct desert, with no sign of any houses near.

"Is there anything come to fetch me from the Old Hall?" asked she, in her clear, determined young voice.

"Nothing at all, miss," said the solitary porter, and then, after a second's pause, during which he shouldered her box, "so I suppose ye'll go to the hotel."

"No, indeed," said Ada, who immediately suspected him of being in the pay of that same hotel. "I must go to the Old Hall to-night. I suppose I can get something to drive in?"

"There's post-horses at the hotel," said the porter dubiously.

"Take me there, then," said Ada. It seemed to her that she walked about a mile and a half after him over a lonely road. At last they arrived at an inn entrance, round which there were some signs of sleepy village life. After a stern interview with the dull landlord Ada succeeded in getting him to have out a "po'shay" and two horses for her. A driver was extracted from the bar, where he was drinking. He came out surly, and, getting on the box after Ada and her luggage had been waiting some time in the "shay," began to whip the horses. This amusement he continued to indulge in until they arrived at the "Old Hall," taking the horses, at a rapid gallop, up hill and down dale.

The Old Hall stood high, with a wide lawn about it, dotted by clumps of fine trees. On the way Ada was charmed by glimpses of the winding silver stream and the wooded hills about it. All was very lovely; yet something in the aspect of the Old Hall made her shiver as she approached it. It was very dark; only one window seemed dimly lit; the front door appeared to be hermetically sealed. But Ada courageously rang and knocked, and while she waited for an answer filled up the time by paying her surly driver the fabulous sum he demanded of her. At last the door moved; it opened slowly, and on the steps stood a tall man.

"Are you the nurse?" he said.

"Yes," answered Ada.

"I didn't suppose you could get here to-night. Well, come in."

The coachman whipped up his horses in the familiar style and rattled away. A servant who looked like a groom came out and lifted Ada's box into the hall. A lamp stood on the table there, and by its light Ada tried to discover what sort of house she was in. She was standing in a big hall, or house place. Opposite her, his hands deeply buried in his pockets, stood the man who was evidently master.

"I told the maid to get a room ready for you," he said. "The man shall light you up there, and you can see my wife in the morning. Shall he bring you some supper?"

"If you please," said Ada. "First I'll take off my hat, and if you will allow me. I'll go to my patient at once."

"Nonsense!" said Mr. Mertoun; "you must sleep after a journey."

"But it is my duty to see her first, if you please, sir."

Ada followed the man servant upstairs to a little bedroom where he left her, saying he would bring her some supper. She washed her hands and combed out her bright hair. When he came back she said: "Shall I find Mr. Mertoun downstairs?"

"He's gone to his own room," said the groom; "and he says missus is asleep, and not to be disturbed."

"Which is her room?" asked Ada, "I must know, because I've come down to nurse her."

"I'll show you the door," said the man. He led her a little way along a corridor, and pointed up a short staircase. "The door on the left," he said, and immediately hurried off, carrying his light with him.

"This is a queer house," thought Ada. However, she found her way back to her own room by the glimmer of light from its doorway. Then, taking her candle, she went straight to the door of the room the man had shown her. She knocked gently; there was no answer. So she quietly turned the handle and looked in. A solitary candle lit a large room; she could but dimly perceive that on the bed lay a woman who, seeing her, started up as if in terror, and then fell helplessly back again. Evidently this was the sick-room. Ada shut the door, put down her candle, and approached the bed.

"Don't be frightened," she said; "I am a nurse your sister has sent down to take care of you."

"I thought you were a spirit," said Agatha Mertoun; "I have had strange visions to-day." Then she relapsed into a silence, and seemed to forget Ada's presence. After awhile she spoke again. "I am dying," she said.

Ada went close to her and looked into her eyes. They were very strange. Suddenly the unhappy woman was seized with a violent sickness. Ada, with her quick wits, noticed something which made her wonder. When her patient, weary and exhausted, lay back again on her pillow, she began to make a tour of the room. There were a great many bottles in different places. She took out all the corks and smelled at the contents. Suddenly, while thus engaged, she happened to look towards the bed, and met Agatha's eyes fixed on her with a gaze full of some extraordinary meaning or intelligence. It almost frightened even the brave Ada. She put down the bottle quickly and went to the bedside. But Agatha had closed her eyes, as if too weak to keep them open. Looking earnestly at her, Nurse Harcourt realized how wonderfully lovely she was, in spite of the deadly pallor which lay on her face. Suddenly the sickness came again; and then a violent spasm.

"This is a queer sort of anæmia," said Ada to herself; and after a long look at her patient, began to smell at the physic bottles. Just then she heard a faint sound at the door. Hastily approaching it, and opening it, she saw Mr. Mertoun disappearing through the opposite door. "He wanted to watch me," she thought. "Now, what can this mean?" She locked the door inside, and continued her investigations. Suddenly she came upon a bottle inside a cupboard, nearly empty, the smell from which almost made her cry out. But she remembered her patient, and refrained. She merely put the bottle into her pocket, and then, without hunting about any more, went back to watch poor Agatha. The color of her face grew steadily worse, and her weakness was rapidly increasing.

"What am I to do?" exclaimed Nurse Harcourt at last, "in this out-of-the-way place? I can't see her die before my eyes. If I could only get the doctor!"

She had spoken out loud, thinking Agatha quite unconscious. But she was not. She opened her eyes and appeared to express something by their earnest gaze. It seemed as if she understood Ada's words.

"It's the only thing to be done, I believe," said Ada to herself; "and I'll do it." She took out her watch and looked at it—half-past three. Going to the window, she drew the curtain a little aside. There was a faint gray haze all over the world; but the light would be enough to find one's way by, and every moment brought the dawn nearer. "If I did but know the way," she thought. "Well, I must wake up some one and ask it."

"Having made up her mind, she no longer hesitated. She took a final survey of her patient and then left the room. She locked the door on the outside, and took the key with her. Quickly entering her own room, she caught up her gray cloak and traveling hat, and put them on as she hurried down stairs. "If I only knew where the servants sleep!" she thought; "but I'm so afraid of rousing Mr. Mertoun. I'll wake up some cottage people."

With some considerable difficulty she opened the front door, and then drew it close behind her without absolutely shutting it. To her delight she found it would stay so without moving; this would enable her to enter the house again quietly. As quickly as swift feet would carry her she hurried out of the grounds. She saw no cottages, so she went on along the widest road, hoping to reach some habitation in time. To her delight she saw a hedger and ditcher trudging away to his work. She ran after him and almost breathless with her quick movement and excitement, caught him by the arm while she asked him her question.

"The doctor?" he replied. "Right on till the cross roads, then to the right; not more'n a mile."

Not more than a mile! Nurse Harcourt started off on her way gleefully. That soon would be accomplished, she thought. Had she but known how strange is the Cornish mind on the subject or distances she might have stayed to ask further information. But, instead, she hurried away, leaving the working-man to stare after her in complete and bewildered amazement. The cross-roads were reached before long, and then she turned to the right, and hurried quickly along the lonely road.

At last Ada began to reflect on the fact that she must have walked a great deal more than a mile since her meeting with the hedger and the ditcher. In fact, she was beginning to feel a little puzzled and hopeless, for there was no sign of houses. Still she hurried on, hoping to meet some one else who would direct her. Suddenly on her ear fell the sound of laughter—high, clear, hearty laughter. Odd, at this time in the morning; but, nevertheless, the sound encouraged her. It came again and again, and guided her footsteps out of the high road into a wonderfully quiet lane. The laughter still went on ahead, like a mocking spirit, as a will-o'-the-wisp. But suddenly Ada found herself close to a little cottage, every window of which was brilliantly illuminated from within. The lower windows reached to the ground and stood open, exhibiting all the signs of a late revel. Empty decanters and bottles, innumerable glasses, some packs of cards on the floor—these things caught Ada's quick eye and made her wonder; while leaning on the gate of the cottage was an extremely handsome young man dressed in white flannels. He looked at Ada with the steady gaze of astonishment. He was immensely surprised at the sight of a young lady in gray, with an extremely charming face, taking a walk at 4 o'clock on a misty morning. Without a second's hesitation she approached him.

"Can you tell me where I can find the doctor's house?" she said, "a man I met told me to come this way."

Her earnest tone seemed to rouse him and make him understand that she was out on business.

"Dr. Frere is the nearest resident doctor," he said, "and he lives about six miles off, over there," pointing the way Ada had come. "But if there's anything I can do, let me help you. I am a doctor."

"You?" said Ada, her gaze wandering from his face, which had on it the unmistakable up-all-night expression, to his white flannel-clad figure, and then to the cottage beyond, which looked so absurd, in the growing daylight, with a quantity of dying candles burning on the tables.

"It's all right," he said, seeming to understand her perplexity. "I'm Alan Browne, of Wimpole street. I'm down here for the boating, and I've been having a bachelor party. Didn't you hear that fellow laugh as he went off just now? I had to get four of the others to take him away."

"I know your name," said Ada, earnestly. "Come with me. I am a nurse from Mr. Edgar's Home. I'm in charge of Mrs. Mertoun up at the hall, and she's dying. If you don't come at once it may be too late."

"What's the matter with her?" said Dr. Browne. "I've got a pocket medicine case here; shall I bring it?"

Nurse Harcourt leaned on the gate and said something in a scarcely audible voice; then she took out the bottle from her pocket and held it up for his inspection.

"Impossible!" he exclaimed.

"Come and save her," said Ada, solemnly. Dr. Browne turned, hurried into the cottage, and in little more than a minute reappeared with a small case in his hand. Seeing him ready to follow her, Ada immediately started off as quickly as possible on her return road. Alan Browne hurried after her, leaving the little cottage, with all its windows open and its candles burning, to show its disorder to any passer by who might chance to wander that way.

"You are a very good walker," said Dr. Browne, when he had got up with her.

"I believe I am," said Ada, and went quickly on without any further remark.

These two, going swiftly through the pale, ghost-like morning mist, would have looked strange to any one who could have seen them. Both were very pale; Dr. Browne had got rather bored by his bachelor party, which had lasted too late for his taste; and then he had been somewhat startled by Ada and what she had said. Nurse Harcourt was white with excitement and fatigue, although she did not know it, nor knew that she was full of anxiety as

THE WEEKLY BLADE
TOLEDO BLADE COMPANY, Publishers.
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BOOKS! BOOKS!

It has been the Custom of the BLADE every Winter to offer a list of good standard books at very low prices, post paid by mail. This season we have a large stock of miscellaneous books, which we have not space to enumerate by title.

The greatest bargain we have to offer for a single book, is "Bible Biography." (A full description advertised elsewhere.) This is a $3.00 subscription book, nicely illustrated, containing some 600 pages, and which we mail, post paid for $1.25. An elegant book for a Christmas present.

Poems.—We have a large lot of standard Poems, such as Cowper, Rogers, Milton, Moore, etc., which we will send postpaid by mail at 60 cents. Retail price, $1.50. Upon receipt of 60 cents we will mail a copy of Standard Poems, although we will not guarantee to send the title represented. We will send the title ordered if we have it, otherwise we will substitute another author. Merely send 60 cts. for copy of Standard Poems.

Cloth-bound Novels.—Our stock of titles is so numerous that we cannot name them, but on receipt of 50 cents for a cloth-bound novel, we will send postpaid a copy that cannot help but give satisfaction, as the regular retail price of such as we have run from $1.25 to $2.00 per copy.

Nasby Pamphlets.—We have many inquiries for the popular pamphlets of Nasby. We have on hand a few copies of "Nasby as a Banker" and "Democratic John Bunyan." Price, 10 cents each, postpaid.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

PRISONS AND THINGS.

An awkward boy is a chip of the old chumbling block.—*New York News.*

Besides his income of Cornwall, the Prince of Wales owns real estate valued at $30,000 a year.

Umbrellas are made in France to the aggregate value of $6,000,000. Turkey is her best foreign customer.

Seats in the Chicago Produce Exchange are quoted at about $4,000. A very large amount of illegal business is said to come from New York.

Doctors are generous men. Who ever heard of a doctor rousing out to chase away boys who were taking fruit from his trees?—*Somerville Journal.*

We have called the French ministry not to postpone the sale of the crown jewels on our account, as we shall not be able to go abroad this year before Fall.—*Lowell Citizen.*

He rang the door bell of a banker. The servant bells him "Monsieur does not receive today." "That note's nothing to me. My racket is to know if he will give anything."—*French.*

In Italy citizens is only permitted to charge 15 cents an hour, but the traveler usually pays him a dollar to cancel the contract after riding 10 minutes.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

The mill-owner who turned his fire hose upon some of his disorderly employes explained his conduct by saying, he was only washing his hands.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

Distinguished amateur—"I—a rub out a great deal. Most of my effects are got by that." "Old Smarbe—"Ah, capital process! Only you don't carry it quite far enough!"—*London Punch.*

The New York Jews of English, French, Spanish, or Portuguese origin are very few in number. The great majority are German and Polish. There are families of very high class Jews of Spanish and Portuguese stock in the South.

A sandhill farmer near American, Ga., having lost several children from various diseases, has raised all that has been born since after animals, such as Fox, Coon, Possum and Raccoon, giving as a reason that animals enjoy the special care of Providence.

An Arkansaw paper says there are two chief reasons why farmers are poor. This statement is true, and the two chief reasons are: First, that the farmers are not in a very good financial condition, and second, they haven't any money.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

An immense amount of building is in progress at Washington. Many government employes at from $2,000 to $4,000 a year own handsome houses in the most fashionable quarters, and invite the reflection that they must be marvellously good managers to do it.

A French investigator finds that, in proportion to its size, a tee can pull 20 times as much weight as a horse. The unfortunate individual who accidentally upset a beehive is firmly convinced that the French investigator is eminently correct in his assertion.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

Unanswerable: Priest—"Pat, I understand you are going to be married again." Disconsolate Widower—"Yes, your riverence." Priest—"But your wife, Pat, has only been dead two weeks." D. W.—"Yis, yer riv'rence; but shure ain't she as dead now as she iver will be?"—*Harvard Lampoon.*

A Chinese peller in Portland, Oregon, refused to accept an English shilling, saying: "No good. Me heap sabe—no chicken on him." *The Oregonian* is of the opinion that when a heathen Chinee calls our gorgeous third a two-bit chicken, it is time, indeed, for him to go.

So many murderers are reported as eating a hearty meal the morning before executed that an exchange thinks physicians should prescribe hanging for the persons suffering from loss of appetite. The fatal objection to such a remedy is that a man is liable to choke to death almost as soon as his appetite is restored.—*Norristown Herald.*

Prince Leopold, of Hohenzollern, brother of the Duchess of Connaught, has been apprenticed to learn the trade of locksmith, in accordance with the custom of the royal family of Prussia. The Boston *Post* sensibly suggests that in case royalty should be overthrown in Germany he would find the knowledge very handy, as he could then go to burgling.

According to carefully prepared official statistics, the decline of the native race in Fiji has been arrested, and a slight increase in the population has taken place during the last two years. This result has been achieved mainly by the measures which the Government have taken to soften the contact of the natives with civilization and to promote among them some knowledge of the laws of health.

"A full-bearded man, of middle age and good address," was advertised for in Philadelphia. He was wanted as a visitor to families in which a death had taken place to make arrangements for the funeral. "There is something about a bearded man," said the undertaker who was thus seeking one, "that inspires confidence, and on these solemn occasions we must consult the tastes of the bereaved in the most minute particular."

Mons. Dareste found that in eggs submitted to incubation immediately after a railroad journey the embryo very generally died, but a few days' rest before incubation obviated this. He has lately, with the aid of a machine used by chocolate makers to force the paste into the molds, which gives 120 blows a minute, investigated the effects of shocks on the fecundated egg germs. Monstrosities were always the result of the tremors so caused. A few eggs were not affected.

Not long since an eagle pounced down on a skunk which was prowling around in the suburbs of Salida, Colorado. The very rare flavor of the prey, however, was too rich for the eagle's majestic stomach, and he sickened and stretched himself out on the spot, where it was captured. He had made a bad deal and got "skunked." He has not fully recovered from his dyspepsia, but eats well. They sometimes give him a live chicken, and he butchers it with neatness and dispatch. Grasping it firmly with his powerful claws, he splits it up the back at one stroke of his beak, and it opens out the flesh to his crooked carver.

Caught on the Fly.

Chicago Eye.

George Ewig, who was out shooting at clay pigeons not long since with some friends, missed a bird.

"That was a bad fire of yours, George," said one.

"Yes, pretty bad, but it was caused by a defective flow."

A Good Objection.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

An optimist opines that the only objection to going fishing on Sunday is that one is likely to find all the good places occupied.

For the Blade.

POEM.

BY FRANKLIN H. DENTON.

Rebellion's memories remain alone;
Mute is the eagle's throat of silver, and
The brilliant winged banners all have flown!
The shock of legions' shakes no more the land!
Their glittering mfles terrifically grand
Like gray and purple serpents interbraided
Whose feud a continent with fear had spanned,
Like snow before a jet of steam have faded!
Only on plains of dream is their stern pomp paraded!

The very airs once stabbed with wails of dying,
And burdened thick with souls their swift flight winging
Beyond the sun the battle really eyeing,
Now with the melody of birds are ringing
And leaves and waters intertangled singing!
Where the moist turf was torn by bursting shell,
Grass and sweet flowers o'er the wounds are springing!
The rocking steeds that rotted where they fell,
Pasturing the winds with their insufferable smell.

The subtle loom of beams and crystal rain
Have woven into fragrance! The mad hoof,
That trampled on the bosoms of the slain,
Who knows but shimmers in the spangled woof
Of rich blooms clinging blushingly aloof
From some unwedded bosom that they dress?
In the white clouds that deck yon azure roof.

UNDER THE CANVAS.

Circus Companies Preparing to Start Out on the Road.

Philadelphia Press.

In a very short time several circus combinations, all advertised as gigantic, and all possessing excellent attractions, but varying decidedly in their degree of immensity, will open in Philadelphia. Like the frogs and flies, the circus disappears from sight when cold weather sets in, and is not heard of again by the public, the small boy, and his sister, until the vernal sun begins to command attention and remind the wealthy it is time to buy thinner clothing. Where has the circus been during all the long months of Winter? Hibernating.

During the past five months there have been three prominent organizations in Winter quarters in Philadelphia—Adam Forepaugh's, John B. Doris', and John C. O'Brien's. A *Press* reporter's jaunt among them the other day brought out some interesting facts. Though Philadelphia is the home of these various proprietors, yet they are unanimous in the belief that this is the best City in America in which to spend the off months, and refit for the Summer's campaign. "Why," said one, "suppose I want new canvas, or poles, or hardware, or, in fact, anything connected with this branch of the show business. I can get it within a few squares. In New York I would just as likely have to go to the other end of the City. Besides," he continued, "feed is cheap here, and rents not exorbitant." These reasons are ponderously strong with a manager who is passing through a period of all outgo and no income, Adam Forepaugh says that it has cost him for repairs and running expenses since the close of last season $35,000.

But the Winter is not an idle time with the circus manager, by any means. A small army of artisans is kept busy as bees repainting wagons, strengthening traveling cages, making new tents or repairing old ones, and repairing and freshening things up generally. One proprietor alone has used over eight tons of paint and $3,000 worth of gold leaf. Some of his men are portrait painters of high order of talent. This same gentleman has a force of eight blacksmiths merrily pounding out horseshoes and wagon irons. Some of these, too, are hard at work putting shoes on the horses, which are without mile off duty.

Circus horses must needs go by high sounding names and descend from a royal race, but the truth is the most come from Kentucky and England. Keen judges cull them from droves, and if they develop the necessary intelligence they are retained, and, if not, disposed of as quickly as possible. For bareback riding the older horses are best, as they get a steadiness of gait which a five-year-old lacks, though they are out in the ring as early as that age. The only employes who stay around Winter quarters, besides the mechanical force, are the necessary attendants upon the horses and menagerie. The room in which the tropical animals are kept at a temperature of about 55 degrees. Here is a collection of representatives of the natural history of many lands. A liquid-eyed Rocky Mountain fawn which would lovingly lick a hand, and an African lion and Bengal tiger, either of which could crunch a man's head, and wants to do it, have cages adjoining. The lion tamer, a quiet and unpretentious man, and about the last person who would be taken for that perilous vocation, vouchsafed the following information:

"You can only control a lion by the sense of fear. He feels no love, or, at least, not one in a score. When I go into the cage of these lions I never think of being afraid. If I did I wouldn't live a minute. A lion can tell when one is afraid as quick as the person knows it himself."

"My whip? Oh, well, that is just to remind him with. It don't hurt, but every now and then I hit him just to say, 'I'm boss.'"

"How can you tell when a lion is getting angry."

"By his eyes. Did you ever see a cat's eye in the dark? Well, that is the way a lion's eye gets when he's savage. The next thing would be a spring, only I drop him with a hickory club first. If you hit a lion on the ear he is very easily knocked down. But there must be no failure. Failure, when he is angry, is death. Still, I'm not afraid. I've been among lions since I was a boy. To handle them now is second nature to me."

The flying favorites of the circus ring are usually only engaged for the season, and they migrate like the birds. A large proportion of these performers are Europeans, and they have been bred to the profession from childhood. When Mademoiselle trips airily and smilingly into the arena, shd bounds upon a flying steed, there are few in the great amphitheater who for a moment think of the long, weary years of practice that have been necessary before her daring equestrian feats can be performed with comparative safety. When Mademoiselle was a child of about seven, her parents, because her ancestors for generations have probably been in the business, began her education. She is taught to ride a quiet horse around a ring, with a belt around her waist, to which is fastened a rope, running over a pulley, high up over the center of the ring. The other end of this rope is held by her riding master. The apparatus is technically known as a "mechanic." If she slips she does not fall, but oscillates in mid air, suspended by her preceptor's strength of arm. Circus horses have pulverized rosin sprinkled on them to prevent the performer's slipping. By and by Mademoiselle gains years, confidence and skill, and she feels just as much assurance of safety as a hod carrier does in mounting a ladder. In her flying leaps through rings, or when poised on a single feet, with her horse at full gallop, she is just as certain of her footing as the reader is on a broad pavement. When she falls in the arena it is usually the fault of the horse. It is a fact not generally known that many of these female riders are devoted wives and mothers.

Irving's Acting.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton, now in England, was asked how she liked the playing of Irving and Miss Terry. "It was so stupid I could hardly keep my eyes open," was her prompt reply. "Irving mouths the English language so that I could not understand a word he said, and what I did understand was not worth hearing, and he moves about in such a stiff way that one might imagine him just recovering from an attack of rheumatism. The only redeeming points to me were the beautiful scenery and the love-making, which was cooler, more distant, and more piquant than usual." Mrs. Stanton's impressions are those of most Americans who have seen the famous English actor and actress.

DANIEL DRAYTON.

Washington in the Old Days of Slavery.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade:

WASHINGTON, April 20.

Daniel Drayton was a rough, uneducated boatman of good abilities who ran his little vessel up and down the bays of Delaware and Chesapeake and traded in oysters, wood, potatoes and whatever else came to his hand. His mother died when he was a half grown boy; and, as she was a praying Methodist the memory of her piety clung to him; and after he had been wrecked several times and brought to death's door by the yellow fever he arrived at the conclusion that he "ought to have religion." It came to him at last at a camp meeting in the regular Methodist way, and produced a great change in his life. "I regarded myself," he says, "as bound to do to others as I would have them do to me." A principle of Christian words which it is hard to put in practice anywhere, but was especially hard on the Potomac and along the shores of the Chesapeake. In his trading excursions up and down these waters he had been frequently interviewed by slaves wishing to escape from their servitude, but had always turned a deaf ear to their solicitations; but under the rule of Christian morals which he was now trying to practice he felt obliged to change his course. So, when a timorous colored man approached him cautiously in behalf of a woman and five children who were threatened with being sold South, he was faithful to his convictions and they came on board his boat under cover of the night and were safely carried to Pennsylvania where the husband and father awaited them. His action in this case soon got abroad among the officers of the "under-ground road," and it was not long before he was approached in behalf of a family in Washington who were expecting to be taken South and needed immediate assistance to get them away before they fell into the hands of the Southern trader. In this case the promise of compensation was added to his sense of duty and he was desirous to undertake the enterprise; but just then had no vessel. But one day, while revolving this matter in his mind, he met Capt. Sayre, the owner of a little craft called the "Pearl," and, breaking the matter to him, he offered him $100 for the use of his vessel, including Sayre, the mate of the vessel, the cook, (a young man by the name of English.) The arrangement was made and in due time the "Pearl" reached the wharf at Washington with 20 cords of wood as a cover to the enterprise. The letters which had been read to Capt. Drayton had been in relation to a family said to be entitled their freedom under the laws of Maryland; but when he came to confer with the person who had the management of the case in Washington he was informed that a number of other persons who had special reasons for breaking away from their servitude would like to avail themselves of this opportunity. He replied that it would make no difference to him. He was ready to take all that should be on board the "Pearl" by 11 o'clock on Saturday night, at which time he proposed to leave.

This was on the 15th of April 1848, said one, "suppose I want new canvas, or poles, or hardware, or, in fact, anything connected with this branch of the show business. I can get it within a few squares. In New York I would just as likely have to go to the other end of the City. Besides," he continued, "feed is cheap here, and rents not exorbitant." These reasons are ponderously strong with a manager who is passing through a period of all outgo and no income, Adam Forepaugh says that it has cost him for repairs and running expenses since the close of last season $35,000.

But the Winter is not an idle time with the circus manager, by any means. A small army of artisans is kept busy as bees repainting wagons, strengthening traveling cages, making new tents or repairing old ones, and repairing and freshening things up generally. One proprietor alone has used over eight tons of paint and $3,000 worth of gold leaf. Some of his men are portrait painters of high order of talent. This same gentleman has a force of eight blacksmiths merrily pounding out horseshoes and wagon irons. Some of these, too, are hard at work putting shoes on the horses, which are without mile off duty.

Circus horses must needs go by high sounding names and descend from a royal race, but the truth is the most come from Kentucky and England. Keen judges cull them from droves, and if they develop the necessary intelligence they are retained, and, if not, disposed of as quickly as possible. For bareback riding the older horses are best, as they get a steadiness of gait which a five-year-old lacks, though they are out in the ring as early as that age. The only employes who stay around Winter quarters, besides the mechanical force, are the necessary attendants upon the horses and menagerie. The room in which the tropical animals are kept at a temperature of about 55 degrees. Here is a collection of representatives of the natural history of many lands. A liquid-eyed Rocky Mountain fawn which would lovingly lick a hand, and an African lion and Bengal tiger, either of which could crunch a man's head, and wants to do it, have cages adjoining. The lion tamer, a quiet and unpretentious man, and about the last person who would be taken for that perilous vocation, vouchsafed the following information:

"You can only control a lion by the sense of fear. He feels no love, or, at least, not one in a score. When I go into the cage of these lions I never think of being afraid. If I did I wouldn't live a minute. A lion can tell when one is afraid as quick as the person knows it himself."

"My whip? Oh, well, that is just to remind him with. It don't hurt, but every now and then I hit him just to say, 'I'm boss.'"

"How can you tell when a lion is getting angry."

"By his eyes. Did you ever see a cat's eye in the dark? Well, that is the way a lion's eye gets when he's savage. The next thing would be a spring, only I drop him with a hickory club first. If you hit a lion on the ear he is very easily knocked down. But there must be no failure. Failure, when he is angry, is death. Still, I'm not afraid. I've been among lions since I was a boy. To handle them now is second nature to me."

The flying favorites of the circus ring are usually only engaged for the season, and they migrate like the birds. A large proportion of these performers are Europeans, and they have been bred to the profession from childhood. When Mademoiselle trips airily and smilingly into the arena, shd bounds upon a flying steed, there are few in the great amphitheater who for a moment think of the long, weary years of practice that have been necessary before her daring equestrian feats can be performed with comparative safety. When Mademoiselle was a child of about seven, her parents, because her ancestors for generations have probably been in the business, began her education. She is taught to ride a quiet horse around a ring, with a belt around her waist, to which is fastened a rope, running over a pulley, high up over the center of the ring. The other end of this rope is held by her riding master. The apparatus is technically known as a "mechanic." If she slips she does not fall, but oscillates in mid air, suspended by her preceptor's strength of arm. Circus horses have pulverized rosin sprinkled on them to prevent the performer's slipping. By and by Mademoiselle gains years, confidence and skill, and she feels just as much assurance of safety as a hod carrier does in mounting a ladder. In her flying leaps through rings, or when poised on a single feet, with her horse at full gallop, she is just as certain of her footing as the reader is on a broad pavement. When she falls in the arena it is usually the fault of the horse. It is a fact not generally known that many of these female riders are devoted wives and mothers.

Irving's Acting.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton, now in England, was asked how she liked the playing of Irving and Miss Terry. "It was so stupid I could hardly keep my eyes open," was her prompt reply. "Irving mouths the English language so that I could not understand a word he said, and what I did understand was not worth hearing, and he moves about in such a stiff way that one might imagine him just recovering from an attack of rheumatism. The only redeeming points to me were the beautiful scenery and the love-making, which was cooler, more distant, and more piquant than usual." Mrs. Stanton's impressions are those of most Americans who have seen the famous English actor and actress.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

The Special Attractiveness of the Number for May.

Unquestionably there never was a brighter number of the *Atlantic Monthly* issued than the one for May. It has a variety and general excellence of contents that could not have been surpast in the palmiest days of this admirable publication. Beginning with the second act of Henry James's dramatization of his novel of "Daisy Miller,"—a repellant but at the same time fascinating production, by the way,—a little wildwood poem on the homely subject "Pennyroyal," follows. After this comes the best thing in the number—a charming surprise in a sequel by Mr. W. D. Howells to his "Wedding Journey," the work of all others of that author most read and admired. It is entitled "Niagara Revisited Twelve Years After Their Wedding Journey," and tells, in Mr. Howells' own way, of the visit that Basil and Isabel made to Niagara after they had been married 12 years, and their family consisted of two well-grown children:

"Life had not used them ill in this time, and the fairish treatment they had received was not wholly unmerited. The 12 years had made them older, as the years must in passing. Basil was now 42, and his mustach was well sprinkled with gray. Isabel was 30, and the parting of her hair thinned and retreated; but she managed to give it an effect of youthful abundance by combing it low down on her forehead, and roughing it there with a brush. By gaslight she was still very pretty; she believed that she looked more interesting, and she thought Basil's gray mustach distinguished. He had grown stouter; he filled his double-breasted frock coat compactly, and from time to time he had the buttons set forward; his hands were rounded up on the backs, and he no longer wore his old number of gloves by two sizes; no amount of powder or manipulation from the young lady in the shop would induce them to go on. But this did not matter, for he seldom wore gloves at all. He was glad that the fashion suffered him to spare in that direction, for he was obliged to look somewhat carefully after the outgoes. The insurance business was not what it had been, and though Basil had comfortably established himself in it he had not made money."

"Colonialism in the United States," by Henry Cabot Lodge, "The Pauper Question," by D. O. Kellogg, "The Floods of the Mississippi Valley," by Gen. B. Shaler, and "College Athletics," by Andrew F. Davis, are solid, meaty articles, of much value and very ably treated. "The Harnt that Walks Chalhowee," is another of Charles Egbert Craddock's admirable pictures of life, speech and manners in the Cumberland Mountain regions. No writer has dealt with queer people and incidents in this most romantic portion of the United States with anything like the success of Miss Craddock. His dialect, descriptions, and dramatic power are worthy of vastly more attention than they have yet commanded, and we are very hopeful that he will soon write a novel which will bring his undeniable fine talents before the public in a more fitting and marked way than they can be by these fugitive sketches. Those which have been published from time to time in the *Atlantic* show an accuracy of detail and a vividness of realism quite equal to the best of Bret Harte's California sketches, and, in truth, to every day life in the mountains, and in the impression of *actuality* they are much superior to that gifted author's creations. It is painting the lily to say anything in praise of the well known excellence of the *Atlantic's* book criticisms, and the even interesting "Contributor's Club." In response to the general desire for more of these, there has been an increase in the number of pages devoted to them, and also of the space devoted to each topic treated. This is an enhancement of the magazine's attractiveness that cannot help having a most marked effect. The editorship of Mr. Thomas Bailey Aldrich has been more than good ever since he took hold of the work, and now it begins to be really brilliant. If he maintains himself as he is now going on, he will make a future for the *Atlantic* that will be bright indeed.

Curiosities.

Denver Tribune.

A foolish Showman once Advertised for the Following Curiosities: A Printer who carried Tobacco, a Negro Minstrel who Did not wear a Plug Hat, a Woman who did not Wash her Face with a Rag, an Editor who Had Ten Dollars in his Pocket, a Dog whose Hind legs were in Plumb with his Front Legs, a Business Manager who did not consider the editors Robbers, and a Pair of Shoes that were too Small for the lady who Wore them. The foolish Showman died a death of Bitter Disappointment.

KANSAS.

Her Merits and Advantages.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

OSWEGO, Kan., April, 1883.

What a vague idea one who lives in the Eastern States has of the extent, magnitude and productiveness of the Western portion of the United States. To me, long years ago, when I was a citizen of your State, were told fabulous stories concerning the wildness of Kansas, stories of its tremendous storms, its long drouths, its wild animals and its wicked men. Being young and credulous, in my mind I could but think hard of Kansas. But after 13 years' citizenship here I can reflect now and laugh at the false and silly tales told me long years ago. Kansas is not an ElDorado, neither is she a failure. She has many good things of which her citizens are proud. Her soil lying on the river bottom is as inexhanstible as that of the Wabash, or any river east of the great Mississippi. On the lands lying back of river bottoms the soil is better adapted to all other cereals, except corn, than the lower bottom lands; yet corn does well on the upper lands, and so does wheat yield a fair crop on bottom lands. Kansas is a good grazing country. If the "man at Athens, Ill.," would but come now to Kansas he would see enough cattle in one day grazing "on a thousand hills" to forever cure him of all grumbling.

Kansas is a good fruit and vegetable country. We have this season promised us an immense crop of fruit. Peaches are now in full bloom, the apricot, the plum, the cherry, the early apple with the peach in the beauty of their foliage and the sweetness of their perfume. If the season is favorable we shall have a fair wheat crop, and this is more than can be said of States older than Kansas. If that "man at Athens" doubts this, let him address the Secretary of the Kansas Agricultural Society and he will receive reliable information in regard to the wheat crop.

The people of Kansas are proud of her history. They look with reverence upon the early struggles of her heroic men, on her battles with "squatter sovereignty" and the grand achievements and great name she has now in the union of States. She stands to-day one of the foremost in the production of grains. She cannot yet vie with Illinois in the production of the soil, of the meadow and barn-yard, yet, considering her age, she can win the admiration and renown as a State that when her resources are more fully developed she may attain to a broader distinction. We see in a certain state the people, headed by its Governor, mourning its illiteracy. This can not be done or said of Kansas. She has a good free school system, and the generations now of young men and women are blest with a liberal education. The laws are just and equitable. The people honest, frugal, industrious, and take it with all, by the frutfulness of her soil, the economy and honesty of her citizens, by the wisdom of her officers and the healthfulness of her climate, Kansas enjoys to-day as much celebrity as the State of him who lives at Athens. JOE R. HILL.

I have been amused lately by the reading of your correspondence relative to the many advantages of the different localities from which your correspondents hail, and I think "Sunny Kansas" has not, and will not suffer in the comparison, for she is bound to fulfil the destiny placed upon her motto, "Ad Estra Adaspera" "to the stars through difficulty," but as her praises have been sung in so many tongues, I shall not attempt a discription of her many beauties or of her advantages, but shall confine myself to a growing industry which is fast assuming vast proportions in the Arkansas Valley, viz. sugar and silk raising. "The Kansas Sugar Refining Company" a corporation with unlimited capital has lately located in the City of Hutchinson, and without asking a dollar in the way of subsidies has expended $100,000 in erecting buildings and machinery enough to work up 2,000 acres of sorghum and all the syrup manufactured by county mills for many miles around, making as fine an article of sugar as can be produced in the United States. Of the varieties of cane recommended they prefer the "New Early Orange" which was endorsed by the Cane Growers Association at their meeting at St. Louis in 1880, as the best that had been yet discovered for the production of sugar. It is claimed that it is a strong grower and an excellent sugar plant. The company is contracting for all the cane that can be raised and our farmers and stock men have found that the seed alone will pay for cultivating, as our climate is peculiarly adapted to this plant, it is destined to be one of the industries of this valley. Seed can be obtained by corresponding with the company.

I am pleased to see the HOUSEHOLD people are anxiously discussing silk culture, and I want to say to them through the BLADE, that we have a colony of Russian Mennonites, a class of people who about seven years ago emigrated in large numbers to this country. I was in the Union Station in Indianapolis, Ind., when they passed through, and as the trains had failed to connect, I spent an hour in studying their characters and was amused at their, to me, grotesque appearance, but as they can be seen upon our streets almost any day, their grotesqueness has ceased to be a novelty. When they came here they brought with them seeds of the "Russian mulberry," which they had cultivated largely in Russia north of the Sea of Azov, under instructions from the Czar for silk culture. This tree is an excellent grower, being hardy, and trees, the seeds of which were planted six years ago, are now 20 feet high and large enough for fence posts. If kept closely pruned it makes an excellent hedge, but besides its many advantages as a timber plant it possesses no equal as a food for the silk worm.

At the exhibitions of Messrs. Strawbridge & Clothier, of Philadelphia recently held, there were 35 contestants for the best cocoons raised in this country, and our simple Mennonite friends, through their agent Mr. E. B. Preston, who also speaks their language fluently, were some of the lucky ones. The cocoons entered by him were raised by them. For 25 years, the Mennonites have been extensive silk raisers for the French market and made it a very profitable business, as their cocoons always brought the highest price. Since coming here, they have surrounded their places with the mulberry, which not only makes a good hedge but an ornamental tree as well as the very best food for the silk worm, and the recognition their products have received fully justifies me in saying that this industry can be made profitable anywhere, and confirms their judgment as to the best food for their worms. Hutchinson will become an important point for silk grower's supplies, where these articles can be obtained at reasonable prices from experienced silk growers. Mr. Meyer pays these people from 90c to $1 per pound for their cocoons, and attends to all correspondence for them relative to the silk industry. Should your readers desire any further information as to the cultivation of this industry, they can address them as above, through their agent, as they do not speak our language.

J. S. MAY, M. D.

Hutchinson, Kan., April 16, 1883.

I saw some letters from Kansas written in answer to one from Athens, Ill., which I did not see, as I don't get to read the BLADE regularly. I wish to say a word in regard to the parts I was in, Butler County and Crawford County. I went out on the 16th of February last. I went to Butler County first and did not like it. It is true I did stay and but a short time, yet I could see that I would not like it, because it is too rocky and fuel is too scarce, cord wood being $4 per cord, coal 25 cents per bushel, as it is shipped 150 to 900 miles. Wood can only be had on river bottoms, so those living away out on the prairie have a hard time to get fuel. The river bottoms are very rich looking, but the soil is very sticky and tough. They call it "steamboat" land, but harness-makers wax would be a better name for it. The best farm houses I saw were no better than the poorest we have here. Some of them are mere shells, about 12 feet each way and no other buildings at all. In towns they have some good buildings. I went from there to Crawford County, which is far better than Butler County. This county may produce more crops than Illinois will, but as far as I can find out prices are lower than here in Illinois. I only saw Butler County around Augusta and the country of Crawford County around Girard and Beulah. As for myself I can do as well here in Illinois as in Kansas. If any one would ask me if he could do any better there than here I would say, "go to Kansas and see it before you move, and be your own judge, you can't tell by letters, whether you would like it or not." If a man is out of debt here and has either a farm or trade he had better stay here. You can buy land cheap on time but do you want to pay by installments and not get a deed or title to it till it is paid? If you buy on time from Railroad Companies, you get no title till it is paid. If you can, go to every part of the country before you buy as you can do best in that way. Some can do well in Kansas, some can't. It depends on circumstances a good deal. I will add that I have no wife's folks' to go back to as some charge "Kansas," of Athens, of having done. I only want to see if I would like it or not. I heard father hold on to Illinois. RANDOLPH.

GALVA, McPherson Co., Kas., April 16, 1883.

As our friend from Athens, Ills., seems to be wild on Kansas, allow me to reply through your valuable paper. How long was my "Kansas correspondent" in the State? Was he only here a few months to get "filled up," or was he at one time a resident of this State? I am ready to admit that we have some drawbacks, but comparatively few as compared with other States. We can boast of health, and where can that be found in the low-land swamps of Illinois? Not one year since I broke prairie, have my crops failed. Five years ago this Spring I came here broken in health and fortune. I homesteaded and pre-empted 320 acres, and to-day have 320 acres of land, that I would not exchange for any in Illinois, and health that I never could have in the East. The centipede and tarantulas do not play havoc here. We don't have them as a rule. The grasshoppers have only bothered us once. The cracks he speaks of that you could lay a fence rail in, I think must be imaginary. Why, bless his heart, let him come out here for two years, and if he don't take it all back I'll hang on a "big mulberry." He says: "I repeat what I said in the outstart that Kansas is no farming country." Last season our average wheat crop for our County was 35 bushels to the acre and corn about the same. Now, if Illinois beats that 300 per cent, what must land be worth there. Now honestly give us our due. We as a people, are truly sorry that our "good luck" in getting along so well should awaken his envy.

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication but only as an evidence of good faith, and letters not containing it will find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Math matical problems and questions in grammar and orthography. We are willing to give such reasonable opportunity to ask and answer these questions, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and so on.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and they do not by any means be allowed to exercise his discretion in making a selection calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is not to be had. It is impossible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them, if they still feel to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon a private leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "correspondents' Department."

E. B., Marion, Minn.: Write to the Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

A. S. H., Mountsville, O.: 1. Did Goethe in his retirement express his views in regard to religion? 2. What were his last words?

1. No. 2. Do not know.

A. J. F., Kingsville, No.: Please tell me where and how I can get German corps.

Write to Prof. Baird, Washington, C. C.

F. L. C., Hancock, Md.: When and after whom was Lake Itasca named?

The lake was discovered by Schoolcraft, July 13, 1832, and named by him from its, to be, and *veritah*, the female's breast, with a locative inflection.

N. H. E., Aurora, O.: 1. From where I can get a life of Gen. W. Scott, Gen. J. F. Reynolds and Gen. Harney. 2. How many Major and Brigadier-Generals are in active service?

1. Lee & Shepard, Boston. 2. Three Major-Generals and six Brigadier-Generals.

F. D. S., Bonfville, Ill.: 1. Did Judge West ever run for Governor of Colorado? 2. In what year, and who was his opponent?

1. Yes. 2. In 1877. His Democratic opponent was R. M. Bishop; the vote was: West, 249,105; Bishop, 171,876; Bond, 12,469; Johnston, 16,912; Thompson, 4,886.

D. S. S., Newcastle, O.: 1. Do the people of Ohio have to defeat one or the other of the two propositions submitted to them? 2. Can a man vote against both propositions? 3. What are the prospects of each proposition?

1. No. 2. Yes. 3. The prospects are that neither will be adopted.

A. S. H., Mineral Point, Pa.: If. Please inform me of the number of persons killed on each side in the battle of Gettysburg. 2. Was Gen. Meade killed there?

1. Union loss—killed, 2,834; wounded, 13,713; missing, 6,643. Rebel loss (estimated)—killed, 5,000; wounded, 22,500; prisoners, 8,000. 2. No.

F. W. C., Defiance, O., writes: "I notice in the BLADE an inquiry signed 'Kentuckian,' about Mexico. I think he can get the information he wants and much other valuable information about Mexico in a book written by Mr. Lorenzo Carter, of San Antonio, Texas, and recently published."

J. T. G., Leesburg, Idaho: Can you give me any information about Gen. Getty, where from, given name, etc.?

He was born in the District of Columbia. Given name George W. West Point, 1840; Captain, 1853; Lieutenant Colonel, 1861; Brigadier General Volunteers, 1862; Brevet Major General, U. S. A., 1865. He served with distinction in the Seminole and Mexican wars; was severely wounded in the battle of the Wilderness; engaged in the siege of Petersburg, and was present at the surrender of Lee.

V. S., Empire Station, Ill.: "I saw a rule in the BLADE for telling the day of the week any past date came on. I think I have a shorter rule than that: Divide the year by four, then add the quotient to the year; to this add the number of days from January 1 up to date; count February 28; then divide this sum by seven; if there is no remainder it is Saturday; if the remainder is 1, Sunday; 2, Monday; and so on. I think this is an infallible rule."

Aunt Patsy, Riverside, Iowa: 1. Were Daniel and Noah Webster any relation to each other? 2. Who was the author of the "Arabian Nights?"

1. No. 2. The tales were first made known to Europe by Antony Galland, a French Orientalist, and published in Paris, in 12 volumes, from 1704 till 1717, and were received by many as the production of the genius of the translator himself, rather than the collection of "an unknown Arabian author," as Galland had stated in his dedication. The origin of the work—where and by whom written—is still involved in mystery.

S. M., Gosport, Ind.: Your inquiries are not sufficiently explicit to warrant the expression of an opinion. They were submitted to an eminent lawyer, and he said it would depend altogether upon the nature of the deed, etc., by which the property was conveyed whether the children had lost their rights, even at this late date. He added that this could only be ascertained by an examination of the records. Write to an attorney of the County in which the property is situated, or simply direct to the Postmaster at the County seat, with the request that he hand your letter to a responsible attorney.

K. E., Normal, Ill.: 1. Please tell me how to start a news stand, or tell me where I can get the best information on the subject. 2. Does it require much capital to begin with? 3. Does it require extra education to make a success of it?

1. The first consideration is a central location, where the stream of pedestrians will daily pass. Next, discrimination in selecting such books, papers, magazines, etc., as the general public will likely call for. 2. A few hundred dollars will be enough to begin with, or even less where quick sales are made. 3. Business tact and good judgment are more important than a good education.

W. A. W., Johnstown, Neb.: 1. Is a girl of age at 18 or 21? 2. Can a lady of 21 years draw school funds?

1. In law, both males and females are minors till they arrive at the age of 21 years. In Vermont and Ohio females are legally of age at 18. 2. In Nebraska, the school funds are apportioned among the Counties according to the number of children between the ages of five and 21 years. To be entitled to a share of the State fund, districts having fewer than 75 pupils must support a school not less than three months; those having between 75 and 200 not less than six months; and those having more than 200 not less than nine months.

Brakeman, Toledo, O.: Please explain the changes proposed by the recent Railroad Time Convention.

In place of the 56 standards of time now governing the railroads of the country there are to be five, differing one hour from one another. These are: The "provincial," governing the roads of Canada east of Quebec; the "Eastern," controling the roads in New England and along the whole Atlantic Coast; the "central," the belt of country west of New York, Pennsylvania, Virginia and the Carolinas, and east of a line drawn north and south through Nebraska; the "mountain," between this line and the Rocky Mountains; and the "Pacific," west of the "mountain." By these standards it will, when it is 12 o'clock noon in the provincial division, be 11 A. M. in the eastern, 10 in the central, 9 in the mountain and 8 in the Pacific. It goes into operation next Fall.

K. S., Fairmount, Wis.: Will you please publish in the BLADE what is meant by chronological cycles as used, in almanacs as leading letter and the different periods?

The Solar Cycle embraces a period of 28 years; the Roman Indiction is a cycle of 15 years; the Lunar Cycle is 235 synodical revolutions of the moon—19 years; the Epact denotes the age of the moon on the first day of January. The Dominical, or Sunday Letter, is the same as the Solar Cycle, hence it is called the cycle of the Sunday Letter. Neither the year—the period of the earth around the sun—nor the moon—the period of the moon around the earth—can be measured by days, or even by hours, so exactly as not to leave fractions. Cycles have been invented to swallow up these fractions of time in whole numbers expressing days, in such a way that after a certain number of revolutions of the body whose period has been put against that of the earth on her axis, the body shall at least occupy the same place in the heavens and calender as it did when the cycle commenced.

T. E. M., Hudson, Ind.: What battles are adopted by the United States Infantry?

Upton's.

Old Subscriber, Bristol Springs, N. Y.: Will you please answer in the Correspondents' Department and tell what the "Passion Play" is that we hear so much about in the New York City papers?

"Old Subscriber" should read the BLADE. This question was answered at length several weeks ago.

N. E. B., Oak Shade, O.: Where is the Home for Soldiers' Children located? Will you mention the other charitable institutions made for children in this State?

The Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans' Home is at Xenia. The State Reform School is near Lancaster. The Industrial School for Girls is at White Sulphur Springs, where the State owns 180 acres of land.

C. P. V. D., Hobart, N. Y.: 1. What city is the capital of British India. 2. What is the name of the American Minister at Berlin also at St. Petersburg? 3. How many times has the Bible been revised?

1. Calcutta. 2. Berlin, Aaron A. Sargent, of California; St. Petersburg, William H. Hunt, of Louisiana. 3. Four or five times.

C. E. H., Prairie du Chien, Wis.: 1. I am anxious to obtain a copy of the book, "Two Years Before the Mast," by R. H. Dana. 2. Are there many settlers on the Yukon River, in Alaska?

1. Write to Lee & Shepard, Boston. 2 As its length is about 2,000 miles, three-fourths navigable for steamers, it is safe to assume there are a good many settlers.

Subs. Riber, Scott Haven, Pa.: Who has the appointing power of the Queen's Cabinet?

Though not the offspring of any formal election, the Cabinet is virtually appointed by Parliament, and more especially the House of Commons. The member of the Cabinet who fills the position of First Lord of the Treasury is chief of the Ministry, and it is at his recommendation that his colleagues are appointed. He dispenses, with hardly an exception, the patronage of the Crown. Although the Cabinet has long been regarded as an essential part of the institutions of Great Britain, yet it continues to be unknown to the law, nor has its existence been recognized by act of Parliament.

H. H. C., Ionia, Kan.: 1. Give a short sketch of the whispering gallery and state where located. 2. The brush pioneer in world? 3. Is the chestnut a native of North America? 4. Give a short sketch of the life of Robert Burns, and also of William Wallace. 5. Where can I get the second volume of Abbott's History of the French?

1. There is a "whispering gallery" in Westminster Abbey, but we have never seen any description of it. 2. No. 3. The American chestnut has sometimes been separated from the European as a distinct species, but the only difference seems to be that it has smaller and sweeter nuts. The European chestnut was introduced into Virginia by Jefferson. 4. Answered. 5. We think McMillan & Co., New York, are the publishers.

T. B. W., Aurora Springs, Mo.: What are the nicknames of the inhabitants of the States, for instance, "pukers?"

Alabama, lizards; Arkansas, toothpicks; California, goldhunters; Colorado, rovers; Connecticut, wooden nutmegs; Delaware, blue hen's chickens; Florida, fly-up-the-creeks; Georgia, crackers; Illinois, suckers; Indiana, hoosiers; Iowa, hawkeyes; Kansas, jayhawkers; Kentucky, corncrackers; Louisiana, creoles; Maine, foxes; Maryland, crawthumpers; Michigan, wolverines; Minnesota, gophers; Mississippi, tadpoles; Missouri, pukes; Nebraska, bug-eaters; Nevada, sage hens; New Hampshire, granite boys; New Jersey, blues or clamcatchers; New York, Knickerbockers; North Carolina, tarboilers and tuckoes; Ohio, buckeyes; Oregon, web-feet and hard cases; Pennsylvania, leatherheads and Pennamites; Rhode Island, gun flints; South Carolina, weasels; Tennessee, whelps; Texas, beef-heads; Vermont, Green Mountain boys; Virginia, beagles; and Wisconsin, badgers.

H. N., Somerfield, Pa.: 1. When and by whom was the microscope invented? 2. The telescope? 3. The thermometer? 4. Who was Sir Humphrey Davy? 5. What is the salary of the Governor of Pennsylvania? 6. Of Ohio?

1. Microscopes are said to have been invented by Fontana, in Italy, and by Drebbel, in Holland, about 1621. Those with double glasses were made at the period when the law of refraction was discovered, about 1624. Solar microscopes were invented by Dr. Hoke. 2. Their principle was described by Roger Bacon about 1250, and Leonard Diggeschwo died about 1572 is said to have arranged glasses so that he could see very distant objects. Galileo constructed telescopes in 1609 by which he discovered Jupiter's satellites. The reflecting telescope was invented by Newton in 1668. 3. The invention of this instrument is ascribed to several scientific persons about the same time—Galileo, before 1597; Drebbel, 1600; Sarpi, 1609; Sanctorio, 1610. Fahrenheit's thermometer was invented about 1720; Reaumur's and Celcius' (the latter now termed centrigrade) soon after. 4. An eminent Roman General, who was twice Dictator and six times Consul. 5. $10,000. 6. $4,000.

R. O. P., Excelsior, Minn.: 1. Was there ever a Napoleon II? Give a short account of him. 2. Has England control of the Suez Canal, or is it free to all nations? 3. Is Tibbitts still with Nasby?

1. Yes. He was the son of Napoleon I. and Maria Louisa, born in Paris March 20, 1811. His father bestowed upon him the title of King of Rome, and on his abdication designated him as his successor to the imperial throne as Napoleon II., and he was recognized as such by the Executive Committee, appointed by the Chambers previous to the final accession of Louis XVIII. in 1815. The right of his succession to his mother's dominions in Parma being withdrawn from him in 1817, the Emperor of Austria conferred on him the rank of an Austrian Prince with the title of Duke of Reichstadt. The feeble efforts made after the revolution of 1830 in his favor were altogether unavailing. His military training having been the object of special care, he rapidly passed through various promotions, and in 1831 he commanded as Lieutenant Colonel one of the Hungarian infantry regiments of Vienna. He died of laryngeal phthisis, in Schonbrunn, July 22, 1832, in the same room in which his father had dictated peace to Austria, and was buried in Vienna in the vaults of the Austrian imperial family, in the Church of St. Augustine. On the establishment of the second empire in 1852, he became known as Napoleon II. in the order of imperial succession. 2. It is free to all who pay toll. 3. Yes.

J. H. B., Montrose, N. Y.: Please inform me how meerschaum is made and how it is manufactured.

It is a mineral of soft earthy texture somewhat resembling chalk. It is found in Spain and several countries at the head of the Mediterranean, occurring in the forms of veins in serpentine, and also in tertiary deposits. It is roughly shaped into blocks, or sometimes into rude forms of pipes, for exportation, and freed, as far as practicable, from the associated minerals. It is fashioned into finished pipes in different cities in Europe. To produce the yellow and brown colors, the blocks are kept for some time in a mixture of wax and fatty matters. A portion of these is absorbed, and, being subsequently acted upon by the heat and the tobacco fumes, assumes various shades of color. The lightest qualities are too porous for producing the best pipes; and the heaviest are rejected from suspicion of their being artificial products. These artificial preparations are from the parings of the genuine material, which, being reduced to fine powder, are boiled in water and moulded into blocks, sometimes with the addition of clay. After drying and contracting, they are ready for carving. The artificial meerschaums cannot easily be distinguished from the real; but they are generally heavier, and are more free from blemishes, some of which, arising from the presence of foreign minerals, are often seen in the genuine meerschaums.

Reader, Cass Co., Mich.: 1. Who invented the steam engine, and who added in its improvement? 2. Where must I send for a copy of the Nautical Almanac?

1. Insignificant contrivances illustrating the power of steam were known 200 B. C. Blasco de Garay is believed by Spanish writers to have applied steam to the propulsion of a ship at Barcelona, A. D. 1542. The Marquis of Worcester, in his "Century of Inventions" (1663,) described an apparatus consisting of steam boilers worked alternately and of pipes conveying steam from them to a vessel in which its pressure operated to force water upward. This was set up at Vauxhall, near London, and was the first instance of the application of steam to practical use. The separate boiler was the essential feature of this invention, and this is the basis of the claim that Worcester was one of the inventors of the steam engine. Dents Papin, of Blois, about 1690, invented an engine having a piston. He also invented the lever safety valve. His inventions were improved by Thomas Savery, in 1698, and Desaguliers, in 1716. Thomas Newcomer, John Cawley and Savery patented in 1705 the first steam engine really deserving the name, and which furnished the basis for other inventions for many years. Oliver Evans devised in 1779 the high-pressure non-condensing steam engine, and it still remains the most commonly used of all forms of the steam engine. 2. Try the American News Company, New York.

W. S., Bitter Creek, Kan.: You told your readers some time ago how to make good ink; now give them some recipes for making good vinegar.

To make good cider vinegar, take 10 gallons apple juice fresh from the press and suffer it to ferment fully, which may be in about two weeks, or sooner, if the weather is warm; then add eight gallons like juice, new, for producing a second fermentation; in two weeks more add another like new quantity, for producing a third fermentation. This third fermentation is material. Now stop the bunghole with an empty bottle, with the neck downward, and expose it to the sun for some time. When the vinegar is come, draw off one-half into a vinegar cask, and set it in a cool place above the ground, for use when clear. With the other half in the first cask, proceed to make more vinegar in the same way. Thus one cask is to make in, the other to use from. When making the vinegar, let there be a moderate degree of heat, and free access to external air. The process is hastened by adding to the cider, when you have it, a quantity of the mother of vinegar, as it is called—a whitish, ropy coagulum, of a mucilaginous appearance, which is formed in the vinegar and acts as a ferment. The strength of vinegar depends on the amount of sugar or starchy matter to be ultimately converted into acetic acid. To make vinegar in three weeks mix in the following proportions: One quart molasses, one pint yeast to three gallons warm rain water. Put the mixture in a keg or barrel with the bunghole open, but protected with a gauze against insects. There are numerous recipes for making vinegar from alcohol, sugar, etc. A supply of vinegar can be kept constantly on hand in the following manner: Before a barrel is quite empty, fill up with one gallon molasses to every 11 gallons soft water. This mixture will become good vinegar in about three weeks, and can be treated in its turn in the same way. Where less than a barrel a week is used, three barrels thus treated and used in rotation will be sufficient to keep up a perpetual supply. If the barrels stand on end, there must be a hole made in the top, protected with gauze to keep out insects. If lying on the side, the bunghole must be left open and similarly protected.

J. C. T., Casey, Ill.: 1. What is meant, or what is the origin of the expression to "rate Ossa on Pelion?" 2. Will you please be so kind as to give a brief explanation of what is called the "Credit Mobelier?" 3. What is the best encyclopedia (in one volume only) within your knowledge? 4. How and of what is coke made, and for what is it used?

1. Pelion, in ancient geography, a mountain range of Thessaly, connected on the north by a low ridge with Mt. Ossa.. In their war with the gods, the giants are said to have attempted to reach heaven by piling Pelion and Ossa on Olympus, or Ossa and Olympus on Pelion. The name Plessidhi is now applied to the northwest summit of Pelion, which rises to a hight of about 5,300 feet. 2. Our Credit Mobelier was organized in May, 1863, as a joint stock company, with a capital of $2,500,000, to do a banking business. In January, 1867, it sold out its charter to the company which proposed to build the Union Pacific Railroad. The capital stock was increasd to $8,750,000 and shares distributed among prominent officials "where it would do the most good." 4. Try J. Elwood Zell, Philadelphia. 4. Coke is the solid product left behind when the volatile matters are expelled by distillation from bituminous coal. There are two kinds: gas coke, obtained from the retorts of gas works after the gases have been separated; and oven coke, which is made in ovens or pits, and which is considered by manufacturers as the only true coke, gas coke being merely cinder. Oven or pit coke is made upon a large scale at mines of bituminous coal, for the purpose in part of saving the fine refuse coal by converting it into valuable fuel, and in part of converting the lump coal into a form better adapted for metallurgic operations, and for the use of locomotives when the flame and smoke of bituminous coal would be objectionable, as upon underground railways and populous streets. A species of coke called "charred coal" is now used in place of charcoal in the manufacture of tin plates. It is made by spreading fine coal on the red-hot floor of a reverberatory furnace to the depth of four or five inches. Much gas is given off and ebullition takes place, producing a spongy mass, which is removed after an hour. At the coal mines of the lias formation, on both sides of the James River, and near Richmond, Va., beds of natural coke of good workable quality are met with, interstratified with the slates, sandstones, fire clay, and coal. On the north side of the river is a bed five feet thick, which lies slightly inclined toward the west. Several vertical shafts cut it, the deepest about 207 feet below the surface. The coke is of a nearly uniform character, and is heavier than common coke, vesicular in texture, and of a dull black color. The volatile ingredients of the coal are almost wholly wanting, and the coke does not differ in its properties and appearance from much of the more compact artificial varieties.

G. G. M., Rockford, Mich.: If you have or could get the song called James Bird, you would confer a great favor if you send me a copy of it, as I have tried for some time to find the words and could not get them.

The song was sent to this office some time ago, in response to the request of some one; and notice was given of its reception, with the request that a stamped and addressed envelope be sent for it. No such envelope has been received, but a dozen letters asking that it be sent. We publish the song below that all may get it:

JAMES BIRD.

Sons of freedom, listen to me,
And ye daughters, too, give ear;
You a sad and mournful story
As was ever told shall hear.

Hull, you know, his troops surrendered,
And defenseless left the West.
Then our forces quick assembled,
The invaders to resist.

Among the troops that marched
Were the Kings mountaineers,
Captain Thomas then commanded,
To protect our West frontiers.

Tender were the scenes of parting,
Mothers wrung their hands and cried;
Maidens wept their love in secret,
Fathers strove their tears to hide.

But there's one among the number,
Tall and graceful in his mien,
Firm his step, his look undaunted,
Scarce a nobler youth was seen.

One sweet kiss he snatched from Mary,
Craved his mother's prayer once more,
Pressed his father's hand and left them
For Lake Erie's distant shore.

Mary tried to say "Farewell, James,"
Waved her hands, but nothing spoke;
"Good bye, Bird, may heaven protect you,"
From the rest at parting broke.

Soon they came where noble Perry
Had assembled all his fleet,
There the gallant Bird enlisted,
Hoping soon the foe to meet.

Where is Bird? the battle rages,
Is he in the strife or not?
Now the cannons roar tremendous,
Dare he meet the hostile foe?

Oh, behold, I see him, Perry,
In the self same ship they fight,
Though his messmates fall around him,
Nothing can his soul affright.

But, behold, a ball hath struck him;
See the crimson current flow;
"Leave the deck!" exclaimed brave Perry;
"No," cried he, "I will not go.

"Here on deck I took my station,
Ne'er will Bird his colors fly;
I'll stand by you, gallant Captain,
Till we conquer or we die."

Still he fought, faint and bleeding,
Till our stars and stripes arose,
Victory having crowned our efforts,
Ah, triumphant o'er our foes.

And did Bird receive a pension?
Was he to his friends restored?
No, nor never to his bosom
Clasped the maid his heart adored.

But there came most dismal tidings
From Lake Erie's distant shore,
Better if poor Bird had perished
'Midst the battle's awful roar.

"Dearest parents," said the letter,
"This will bring said news to you;
Do not mourn your first beloved,
Though this brings his last adieu.

"I must suffer for deserting
From the brig Niagara—
Read this letter, brothers, sisters—
'Tis the last you'll hear from me."

Sad and gloomy was the morning
Bird was ordered out to die;
Where's the heart not dead to pity,
But for him would heave a sigh?

Lo, he fought so brave at Erie,
Freely bled and dared;
Let his courage plead for mercy,
Let his precious life be spared.

See him march and hear his fetters;
Hark, they clank upon the ear;
But his step is firm and manly,
For his heart ne'er harbored fear.

See, he kneels upon his coffin,
Sure his death can do no good;
Spare him! Hark! Oh, God they're shot him!
Oh, his bosom streams with blood.

Farewell, Bird, farewell forever,
Friends and home, he'll see no more;
But his mangled corpse lies buried
On Lake Erie's distant shore.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $2, dated at Union City, no County or State, papers ordered for G. Hixson and Mrs. L. Miller.

Letter containing $1, dated at Harvey, no County or State, signed Mrs. R. C. White.

Letter containing $1, paper ordered for C. P. Smith, no address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Frankfort, no County or State, signed by A. S. Dow.

Letter containing $1, dated at New Douglas, Ill., no address.

Letter containing $1, no name or address.

If R. S. Dow, of Frankfort, will give his full address we will send his paper.

Letter containing $1, signed J. M. Delany, no address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.

Letter containing 50c. in stamps, dated at Monterey, no County or State, signed Francis Dead.

Letter containing $1, signed by D Greenstreet, no post office, County or State.

Letter containing $1, signed John Hood, no address, a nine-year subscriber.

Letter containing $1, dated at Hancock, no County or State, signed James B. Lorney.

If John T. Smith, of McPherson City, will give his full address, we will look up his complaint.

Letter containing $1, dated at Hickory, no County or State, signed W. C. Mills.

Letter containing $2, signed by C. C. Parsons and W. S. Vanordol, no address.

The Sunday School.

The Spread of the Gospel.

LESSON 7, SUNDAY, MAY 13, 1883.

Golden Text—And the hand of the Lord was with them: and a great number believed, and turned unto the Lord.—Acts 11: 21.

LESSON TEXT.

Acts 11: 19-30.

19. Now they which were scattered abroad upon the persecution that rose about Stephen travelled as far as Phenice, and Cyprus and Antioch, preaching the word to none but unto the Jews only.

20. And some of them were men of Cyprus and Cyrene, which, when they were come to Antioch, spake unto the Grecians, preaching the Lord Jesus.

21. And the hand of the Lord was with them; and a great number believed, and turned unto the Lord.

22. Then tidings of these things came unto the ears of the church which was in Jerusalem; and they sent forth Barnabas, that he should go as far as Antioch.

23. Who, when he came and had seen the grace of God, was glad, and exhorted them all, that with purpose of heart they would cleave unto the Lord.

24. For he was a good man and full of the Holy Ghost and of faith; and much people was added unto the Lord.

25. Then departed Barnabus to Tarsus for to seek Paul.

26. And when he had found him, he brought him unto Antioch. And it came to pass, that a whole year they assembled themselves with the church, and taught much people. And the disciples were called Christians first in Antioch.

27. And in these days came prophets from Jerusalem unto Antioch.

28. And there stood up one of them named Agabus, and signified by the spirit that there should be great dearth throughout all the world; which came to pass in the days of Claudius Cesar.

29. Then the disciples, every man according to his ability, determined to send relief unto the brethren which dwelt in Judea.

30. Which also they did, and sent it to the elders by the hands of Barnabus and Saul.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Speaking the word to none save only to Jews (v. 19.) Salvation was of the Jews, but not alone to the Jews. God's plan of salvation was first revealed to them, but not in order to its being held for their benefit only. Jesus commanded his disciples to begin their preaching at Jerusalem, but he did not tell them to end it there. He told them to go first to the lost sheep of the children of Israel; but he did not say that their first work was to be their last work. Yet how much easier it was in that day to be narrow and partial and bigoted, than it was to be liberal and broad-minded and full of charity! How much easier it is now-a-days! It was all right for the disciples to recognize God's one plan of salvation, and God's one order of progress; but it was wrong for them not to see that that plan was far-reaching, and that that order was one of progress. So, now there is a vast difference between liberality and laxity; between breadth and license; between charity and indifference. It is all right for us to realize that our civilization and our religion are an improvement on the civilization and the religion of the lower classes of the black man, or of the red man, or of the yellow man; but it is all wrong for us to think of limiting the proffer of a share in our civilization and in our religion to white men of our own privileged stock. That sort of exclusiveness is quite as un-Christian now as it was in the apostolic days; and it is a grad deal less excusable.

But there were some who spoke unto the Greeks also (v. 20.) Christianity is sure to carry some men ahead of their age in the right direction. However the mass of those who are in the Church, may be bound by the common customs of the present, or by the blind traditions of the past, there will ever be more or less of radical and progressive reformers who will do as others ought to do, instead of being content to do as others do. From the days of the apostles this has been the way of moral and religious reforms; their beginning has been with the few extremists, rather than with the many conservatists. So it was with modern missions, with the Sunday School work, with the cause of temperance, and of anti-slavery, and of anti-church lotteries, and of anti-duelling; so it was with the progress of religious and civil liberty; so it was with the now world-wide plan of uniform Bible study. So it is with prohibitory liquor legislation, with the battling of the anti-Chinese spirit, with the pressing of the anti-tobacco reform, and of the anti-church debt movement, and with host of other good enterprises. Whatever may be the views or the practices of Christians generally, there are some who have taken an advanced position on these points; a position which they don't propose to yield for anything short of death, or the second coming of our Lord.

The disciples were called Christians first in Antioch (v. 26.) But it isn't said that Christians were called disciples last in Antioch. Disciples is the name by which Christ called his followers. Christians is a name which was given by outsiders in Antioch to members of a new religious organization. Disciples means learners. Christians means much or little, according as it is understood or applied. The term "disciples" indicates the purpose and spirit of those who bear it. The term "Christians" does not, necessarily denote more than a connection with a particular body of thinkers. It would be a pity if, in taking up the name given by the Antiochers, we must lose the name given by our Savior. The better way is to hold them both; the one to show our connection with the Church of Christ; the other to show our spirit and purpose in that Church. Each of us ought to be now and always a Christian and a learner—a Christian disciple.

Every man according to his ability, determined to send relief unto the brethren (v. 29.) It was only some of the disciples who were ready to enlarge the borders of brotherhood; but every man of them recognized the duty of an open hand and an open heart for the help of those who were fairly within the borders of brotherhood. It might be a question who were entitled to be called brethren; but there was no question as to the claims of those who were brethren. And there is where the early church an example to the church of to-day. Not here and there a generous giver, but every man in all the number of Christian disciples, should determine to send relief to needy brethren, whenever there comes a knowledge of their need. And the standard of proper giving is the same to-day as in the days of the Apostolic Church: "Every man according to his ability." Not every man according to his mood or fancy, but every man according to his ability. Not every man according to other people's giving, or other people's ability, but every man according to his ability. How well cared for the poor brethren would be, if this were the recognized standard of giving in the Church to-day.

Which also they did (v. 30.) Well that's a fact worth noting. A great many people determine to give money which they never do give. They read in the morning paper about the sufferers by flood, or by fire, or by famine, or by pestilence; and they determine to send relief to those sufferers. As they read along in all the harrowing details of the case before them, their hearts go out in unfeigned sympathy with those whose need is indicated, and they determine to give "according to their ability" to "such a cause as that." Or they receive a circular call for help to a deserving charity; and, as they read it through, they determine to give something there and then. They can't do much; but they will do something. Or it is an annual report of an institution they helped last year; or it is a pulpit appeal in behalf of some church enterprise; or it is a casual reminder of some family they know to be in special need—which prompts their determination to give. But their determination to give ends their thought of giving. Determining to give to a good cause is all very well to begin with, but it doesn't amount to much, unless there is also a doing in the line of the determination.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.*

THE RED RIVER CAMPAIGN.

The Fight at Sabine Cross-Roads.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

DELPHOS, O., April 14, 1883.

In your paper of the 12th, in answer to "J. C. H.," of Jackson, O., asking for a short sketch of the Red River campaign of 1864, under Gen. Banks, you say that Gen. Banks in his testimony before the Committee on the Conduct of the War, said: "The failure of the expedition was due to the fact that while the different forces were operating together (under four Generals) none of them had a right to give any order to the other." This may be true as far as none having the right to order the others, but does not give the correct solution to why the army was whipped at Sabine Cross-roads. This battle furnished the key to the whole thing. None will be insane enough to dispute the fact that if we had been victorious at this point, we would have gone ahead and the expedition been a success. I charge Gen. Banks with being individually responsible for the disaster, by not having his men within supporting distance, and by sending them into the fight to be whipped by detail, and further, by having the road so blockaded by the wagon train (which should have been in the rear) that the troops could not come into the field in proper shape, some of the troops having to march in column until fired upon by the Rebels. The cavalry and Fourth Division, Thirteenth Army Corps were whipped and scattered to the four winds before the Third Division, same Corps, came on the field and when they opened fire there was not a single Yank in sight outside of that division, numbering at the most not more than 2,500 men, to oppose an army of 20,000 or 22,000 men flushed with their victory over the little division that had preceeded us. You say fourther that while the battle was progressing vigorously an unexplained panic took place, a description of which is given by a correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press*. Webster's definition of a panic is "sudden fright without good cause." I deny most emphatically that any thing of the kind took place in the Thirteenth Army Corps at that place or any other in any campaign during the war. There was no crashing of trees, no breaking down of rails as the rail fence was in our front. That we did have to dig out of that I admit, but it was owing to a falsehood of Gen. Banks. After we had driven the Rebels from the field in front they rose up out of the bushes and commenced a flank movement both to right and left around the field in plain sight of Gen. Banks, his staff and body guard and in fact every man in the division. Our Lieutenant Colonel in command stepped back to Gen. Banks, who was not to exceed 15 paces from us, and said "General they are flanking us!" and his reply was "Never mind your flanks, the 19th Corps is there." If they had been, we would have stayed there until this time for all the Rebels could have done to dislodge us. We continued to fire at them as they came around the field and until they disappered in the woods on our flanks, when the firing ceased and everything was as still as if there were not a Yank or Reb within 20 miles of that spot. All at once and without warning we received a heavy volley from the right, followed immediately by another from the left, and at this moment their cavalry charged us in front. There was plenty of time while the Rebels were executing their flank movement for us to have changed front and been in some shape to meet the shock, or better still, to have about-faced and moved out of the trap, when we could have fought them with soms show of success, until the 19th Corps could have come to our support, but the order was not given and when the rush came our only salvation was to skip, which we did, but not any faster than we came up. We went in on the double quick and came out the same way. This is what the correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* calls a "panic," and of which he gives such a vivid description. We were all old troops and had given the Rebels a taste of our fighing qualities on many a well contested field in the past, but no body of troops could stand the pressure that was brought to bear on that occasion we were hemmed in on three sides by troops numbering four or five to our one. In regard to Col. Pleasant Hill, it was not fought by Gen. Banks, but by Gen. A. J. Smith. I don't know the loss of either side in the engagements of the 8th or 9th, but our regiment lost 106, including our Lieutenant-Colonel, captured in the fight of the 8th. R. H. MARVIN.

Late Orderly Co. I, 46th Ind. V. V. I., 1st Brigade, 3d Division, 13th A. C.

THE CURATE'S KISS.

A Trap Laid for a Holy Young Man.

A correspondent informs the London *Times* of a romantic incident which has recently occurred in a prosperous London suburb. A devoted young High Church curate, of interesting appearance and great popularity in his district, was waited upon by a young lady of considerable attractions, but, with an air of deep melancholy and clad in a somewhat ascetic garb. She invited him to her house and revealed to him a fatal secret. She had conceived a deep, passionate love for the curate himself. She knew, she said, that her passion was hopeless; he, in his devotion to the church, for which she loved him all the more, had vowed himself to a life of celibacy, and she would carry her attachment to the grave, which she felt was not far off. But there was one kindness which it was in his power to grant her, the remembrance of which would bring consolation to her dark and weary path. Would he, before they parted forever, give her one kiss? After some timidity and agitation the young curate, touched with pity, complied. The lady shed another tear, bade him adieu in a hollow voice, and he departed. A few days afterward he received a neat little parcel, gracefully tied with a piece of blue ribbon, and on opening it found an instantaneous photograph (cabinet size) of himself kissing the young lady. Accompanying this was a communication from the fair creature herself that there were 11 more copies, and that he might have the whole dozen at £20 apiece. Should he not be in want of them it was her intention to dispose of them in another quarter. Negotiations on the subject are said to be proceeding.

Polite Pugilism.

New York Telegram.

As a rule, professional pugilists are not celebrated for mental culture or refinement of manner. Their muscles have been trained to the neglect of everything else into which considerations of perfect health do not enter. If report is to be credited, however, we have now among us in the person of Mr. Charles Watson Mitchell, a professional pugilist, who, to the fact of his having had a medical education and to being only 21 years of age, adds pleasing manners and an extremely gentle and inoffensive appearance. When extremes thus meet they reconcile themselves to each other and to the criticism of the censor. Pugilism also commends itself when it is attired in so polite and persuasive an outfit. If the evolution of the prize ring presents us with many gladiators like this we suspect that the dude will soon be compelled to flee.

A Fire Burns for 50 Years.

Statesville Landmark.

One of the grand jurors for the Superior Court at this term was Epyraim Scroggs, of Fallstown Township, concerning whom a singular and interesting little incident may be told. Mr. Scroggs has now burning on his hearth the same fire which he started when he went to housekeeping 50 years ago. From the day that the fire was started to this it has never been permitted to go out. Summer and Winter for these 50 years it has been replenished as occasion requires. From a roaring heap it has drooped many a time to a bed of smouldering coals, but it has never been permitted to turn into ashes.

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Works through the blood, regulating, toning and invigorating all the functions of the body.

Ringworm Humor and Salt-Rheum.

RAYNHAM, MASS., Aug. 12, 1878.

C. I. HOOD & Co.: Gentlemen—* * * I have had ringworm humor and salt-rheum so badly that my body was covered with raw sores; so, also, my head and face. I have had any number of doctors in the last seven years, and none of them could cure me. One day my mother was in the city of Taunton, and found one of your cook books, and in reading it I found many people testifying to cures from the use of your Sarsaparilla and Olive Ointment. I felt forced to try it, although I had

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, May 3.

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THE TOLEDO BLADE.

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

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Circulation Last Week, 85,000.

THE WEEKLY BLADE AT $1.

Who can ask for a better paper than the Weekly Blade at $1 per year? It is the largest paper in the world for the money. It contains all the news and markets that can possibly be furnished by any paper, besides the "Nasby" and other specialties not elsewhere published. *At this price we do not give a premium to subscribers.*

OUR GARFIELD PORTRAIT.

We are filling applications for Garfield portraits, and as promised, are advising by postal our method of distribution. Our intention is to give all who had not the advantage of our offers some two years ago, the same privileges and terms as then. As presumed, the majority of our subscribers have the portrait. We merely desire to place a few thousand new subscribers upon the same footing as the old, because so many desire it. Therefore send along the names by postal, and we will acknowledge by mail, giving the same terms of our distribution of 1881, when over 50,000 subscribers of the Blade were supplied.

The New York papers have a thrilling story of a cat chasing a dude for several squares.

The Washington *Post* does not think Hancock was buried so effectually that he cannot be dug out again for next year.

Butler proposes to be re-elected Governor of Massachusetts, and makes no bones of saying so. He is a bold, bad man.

Sunset Cox has taken a novel method of canvassing for the Speakership. He has gone on a lecture tour through the South, to raise a fund for charitable purposes.

Gov. Sherman will probably be renominated by the Iowa Republicans, though there are several other candidates in the field all making vigorous campaign.

London has 36 theaters. The land on which they stand cost $200,000,000, the buildings $125,000,000, and the other property belonging to them $175,000,000 more.

Germany would never dare make such an assault on English trade as she has on ours by her pork edict, unless she wanted to provoke a war. She believes she can insult us, however, with impunity.

Sunset Cox is confident that all the Tariff Democrats in Congress will be whipt into the Free Trade ranks before the session is much advanced. Sunset's confidence is one of his most conspicuous traits.

No nation ever calmly endured such a blow at its commerce as Germany has struck at ours by the pork-edict. If we submit to this without protest or retaliation we invite other powers to attack our commerce and destroy it with impunity.

Quartermaster-General Ingalls says he has finally decided to go on the Retired List July 2, when he will have the right to do so by reason of his 40 years of continuous service in the army. Gens. Holabird, Saxton and Perry are candidates for his position, with their chances rating about in the order named.

According to the *Repertoire de Pharmacie*, olive husks are used on a very large scale in the adulteration of pepper. The microscopic aspect of their cell structure is so nearly like that of pepper husks that the difference is only perceived with difficulty. Hence the olive husks, formerly used for manure or fuel, are now worth $50 a ton.

A woman anxious to show that others were no better than she, was the cause of the murder of Davis by Thompson. "Miss" Buckner was formerly a married woman who was divorced by reason of an escapade similar to that of Mrs. Thompson, her cousin. She lost no time informing Mr. Thompson of the affair in Cincinnati, and we may readily imagine from her miserable eagerness, she allowed the story to lose nothing in telling.

The Berlin papers are very indignant over Minister Sargent's report on the pork excluding edict, in which he advises retaliation. They threaten to force his recall. If they do they will come very near making him President of the United States, and they will likely find a much bigger quarrel on their hands than Bismarck cares to grapple with. The pork-edict was as direct an insult to the United States as one nation ever offered another, and our Government will not do its duty if it fails to resent it.

Anybody can sell a good subscription book, and the best selling book of this season is "Nasby in Exile." Write the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The resignation of Commissioner of Internal Revenue Green B. Raum took every one by surprise, and is the topic of earnest discussion in political circles. Various are the theories given for the step. It is said by Gen. Raum and the President's friends that the Commissioner had grown weary of the office which he has held for seven years, and desired to turn to something in which he could make more than the salary of $6,000 a year allowed by law. His practice of the law will probably give him a much better income than this, with independence. It is also said that the whisky men are anxious to use Gen. Raum in furthering their schemes for an extension of the bonded period, and are willing to make it well worth his while to resign his office and enter their employ. On the other hand it is affirmed with great confidence that the President became dissatisfied with the energy and skill with which Gen. Raum was working up a Presidential boom for Gen. John A. Logan, and during the fishing excursion decided to depose him.

Gen. Raum is a native of Illinois, having been born at Golconda, Pope County, December 3, 1829, and resided in that vicinity until the commencement of the rebellion. He was a practicing lawyer and a Democrat, but after canvassing the situation concluded that he would espouse the cause of the Union. It is related that he and Sen. Logan, who was also a Democrat in those days, held a consultation which resulted in their going to their respective homes and raising a regiment. Gen. Raum began his military career as Major of the 56th Illinois Volunteers, and was promoted to the rank of Colonel in 1862, to the rank of Brevet Brigadier General in 1864, and to the full rank of Brigadier General in 1865. He was wounded at the battle of Corinth and came home, but returned in time to engage in the siege of Vicksburg, where he commanded a brigade. He was also at the battle of Mission Ridge, and commanded a brigade in the great march through Georgia, in 1864. After the war Gen. Raum entered political life as a Republican, and was elected a Representative from Illinois to the Fortieth Congress. A great friend of Sherman's and Grant's he was appointed Commissioner of Internal Revenue by Grant, about the time the whisky ring was being exposed, and has held the position longer than any man who ever filled it. He has made a brilliant record as Commissioner of Internal Revenue.

The next question is as to Gen. Raum's successor. The name of Hon. J. C. Burrows, of Michigan, was presented to the President within an hour after Gen. Raum's resignation was sent in—a promptness which leads many people to wag their heads knowingly. Mr. Burrows is being pushed earnestly by a number of influential parties, and is working hard himself. Other parties are also urged, but none more than Mr. Rodgers, who is next in succession, and whose promotion is urged, to be in accordance with the Civil Service Reform policy.

Two Legislatures are still in session. That of New York is hastening to its adjournment, amid the spurring and girding of the press of the State, which does not hesitate to apply very cutting epithets to its members and their work. The Pennsylvania Legislature will not probably adjourn before the expiration of the 150 days for which the members receive pay. This will be about the 10th of June, and as only biennial sessions are allowed that body has a volume of business before it which seems to justify a prolonged sitting.

The next sensation was the appointment of Mr. Deb. Randolph Keim as Chief Examiner of the Civil Service Commission. Mr. Keim is a journalist of fair character and ability, but there has been much opposition develop against him as being a machine politician, and a subservient henchman of Grant, Cameron, and the Stalwart bosses, generally.

Very little of interest has occurred in the Old World during the week past. The trial of the accused in the Phœnix Park murder is still going on, and arrests continue to be made of persons suspected of being concerned in dynamite conspiracies. Great Britain has been interested in the proceedings of the Irish Convention in Philadelphia, as showing the part to be taken in the future by the Irish-Americans. It is now reported that the extradition of a dozen persons is to be requested of the United States Government.

The eyes of the world are now turned to Russia and the approaching ceremony of coronation at Moscow. The preparations are of the most imposing character. The rites always take place in the Church of the Holy Assumption within the walls of the Kremlin. This is an octagon plat of ground of many acres, on a high elevation surrounded by high walls and fortifications. Its appearance is very striking, as the walls are white, the fortifications emerald green, the entrances rose-tinted, and the roofs of the cathedrals situated within it gilded, the whole forming a wonderful combination. The procession begins to form at the cavalry barracks, four miles away, and extends the whole distance. Everything is conducted in the most imposing way from beginning to end. After long, religious ceremonies, the Czar and Empress enter a gilded chariot, drawn by 12 white horses, and joining the procession, are surrounded by 100 maidens belonging to the best Russian families, all dressed in white and holiday garlands of flowers. More interest than usual centers on the coming coronation, because of the threats of the Nihilists.

In both Norway and Denmark the collision between the Sovereign and the Representatives of the people has acquired the character of a deadlock. The popular branch of the Danish Parliament is intensely radical, while the King, the Ministry and the Upper House are conservative. As a consequence few laws can be passed, and each branch of the Legislature hastens to assure the country, through an address to the King, that the blame is not with it. His Majesty does not disguise his own sympathies in his replies. Nothing but the recognition of Ministerial responsibility to the lower branch will make such a Constitution as that of Denmark work.

At Port Said a riot occurred on Sunday between Greeks and Arabs on account of religious ceremonies. Several persons were killed and many wounded. It is thought a general massacre was hindered by the landing of British troops.

SUGAR AND WHEAT.

Truth and fairness demand that, instead of persistent harping upon the cost to the farmer and workingman of articles of daily use, by reason of Protection, they should have shown them the enormous cost of the absence of such Protection.

Supposing an Iowa farmer does have to pay 1¼ cents a pound extra on his sugar by reason of the Tariff? What is this to being compelled to pay from 25 to 30 cents a bushel to get his wheat carried to where somebody will buy and consume it?

When the Iowan pays the trifling extra on his sugar he does it as an encouragement to a consumer of his wheat to establish himself within a few hundred miles of him, instead of remaining thousands of miles away. When the Iowan has made the Lousianian a good customer of his, he has made a great saving over having to rely upon Englishmen to buy his farm products. It does not cost more than a fraction of the expense of sending the grain from Keokuk or Des Moines to Liverpool, to send it to New Orleans. Besides if the grain-buyer and grain-consumer is located in Louisiana, he is an infinitely more certain customer of the grain-raiser on the Upper Mississippi, than if he lives in England, and has an opportunity to play off the Russian, Australian and Hindu grain-growers against those in America.

Louisiana has now a population of 1,000,000. Their natural industry is the raising of rice, sugar, and semi-tropical fruits. If they can raise these at a profit they will turn their whole attention to them and buy their breadstuffs and other food supplies of their compatriots to the northward. It is to everybody's interest that this should be done. It is better all around that the people of the Upper Mississippi States should get their rice, sugar, oranges, lemons, bananas, etc., of the people of the Lower Mississippi States, than to have to send half way around the world for them, and it is better that they should be able to make a direct exchange of their wheat, corn, hay and meat for those desirable articles, than to have to send the products of their farms half way around the world to find a sale.

If we can develop a population of 8 or 10 million sugar, rice and orange growers along the shores of the Gulf, who will devote their entire attention to the production of these staples, we have provided a market for 50 million bushels of wheat a year, and a proportionate quantity of other farming products. This is half of what we now ship to Europe. But it will be a vastly superior market to that of Europe for obvious reasons.

Placing it on the simple ground of economy, is it not a good policy to pay 1¼ cents a pound on our sugar for a few years—an average of $2.10 per annum for each head of a family per year—in order to secure millions of customers for our staple products, and to whom we can deliver our wheat at an average cost of four to five cents a bushel where it now costs from 25 to 35?

Returning to the proposition with which we started, we claim that it is deliberately false and misleading to continually hold up before the farmer that he is being taxed by the Tariff, without showing him that where the Tariff imposes a dollar of taxation upon him in one direction, it is taking $25 or $30 off in another.

IRISH FREE TRADE.

The condition of Irish manufactures to-day is aptly described in the platform adopted at the Irish National Convention last week. It says:

The naturally created capital of the country is sent to England on one pretext or another, and brings no exchange except articles of English manufacture, which Irish people, under self-government, would produce for themselves or purchase in America. Irish manufactures, deliberately destroyed by England in the last century, are still dormant. Her immense water power turns no wheels; her canals are all but impassable, her rivers are all obstructed; her useful clay and valuable minerals are untouched. In her beautiful harbors are few ships except those of her enemy.

This is emphatically true, and while other causes have operated to bring distress upon Ireland, while English misrule in many directions has brought ruin to the Green Isle, her policy of Free Trade has perhaps done more than anything else to kill everything that might have added to Irish wealth and prosperity.

England's idea is always to find a market for her own goods. Ireland, with her manufactures discouraged would be a buyer, and the way to kill out all enterprises for the production of goods and compel their purchase elsewhere, was to establish Free Trade, and thus bring a competition which she could not stand. This is what was done, and with the consequence voiced as above by the Convention.

Speaking of producing nations the Chicago *Evening Journal* says:

The law of production is as necessary and as fundamental to a people as the law of thrift, economy, prudence and accumulation. It underlies all material prosperity, just as the idea of God underlies and overtops the Christian religion. The producing nations are the rich and independent nations in all ages and in all countries, while the non-producing and purchasing people are found in the same category with the Irish and the Mexicans—they are impoverished, living from hand to mouth.

It is impossible for young manufactures to hold their own against the old and long established ones where there is unlimited competition between them. Look at our own country, for instance. Had the early English policy prevailed where would have been our cotton manufactures to-day? The manufacture of silk here is comparatively a new thing, but the industry is gaining in magnitude every month. Had there been no duty upon foreign silks, no such progress would have been possible. And so the whole gamut of manufactured articles might be run through with, and with precisely the same result.

Invention must be stimulated, infant enterprises nourished from the start until they are able to stand alone and compete with the world, and these things can only be done by protection. No country can thrive which is entirely dependent upon others for their manufactured supplies, and that one is the most independent and prosperous which has the greatest producing farmers. One of the things which would make Ireland's condition quickly better is the protection of all of her industries, a step likely to be soon taken by Great Britain.

So carefully are Jay Gould's movements scrutinized with a view to getting an idea as to his future course, that when it is announced that he is fitting up sulphur baths in his house an exchange hastens to ask if "it be done with a view to acclimatization?"

California crops are threatened now with destruction by a pest which appears first on the stalk as a dark green louse and then changes into a fly.

THE TARIFF.

Jackson, Mo., April 18, 1883.

To the Editor of the Blade:

I wish to ask a few questions about the Tariff:

First—What nations have Protective Tariff and how do they compare with those that have Free Trade?

Second—What would be the difference in the price of goods manufactured from Iron, Wool and Cotton in this country if we had Free Trade?

Third—How many of our past Administrations favored Protection?

Now, Mr. Editor, as I think Protection the very life of this country, I would like to have all the light on the subject I can get, if it will not be asking too much of you.—E. S. T.

1. We presume our correspondent refers only to European countries, for nothing less than a volume would be required to describe the commercial systems of those of the whole world. Even in classifying European countries there is great liability to error, for the greatest Free Trade country—England—has only had Free Trade about a quarter of a century, and for 700 years previous had the most rigid Tariff known to history.

To speak of England as a Free Trade country is, therefore, manifestly absurd, since whatever she is must be manifestly the result of 700 years of Protective Tariff, and not of 25 or 30 years of Free Trade. On the other hand, poverty-stricken Germany was for centuries, and until within the last 12 years a Free Trade country—kept so, for their own selfish purposes, by the policy and frequently armed pressure of France and England, who desired to sell to her people. France has always had a Protective Tariff, and to this is due the fact of her having greater and more general prosperity than any other country in Europe.

As for the other countries in Europe, Austro-Hungary, Belgium, Denmark, Greece, Italy, Holland, Portugal, Russia, Spain and Sweden and Norway are practically Free Trade. They raise the burden of their revenues by direct taxes the people and by custom duties on sugar, salt and tobacco. Switzerland has a Protective Tariff.

2. Inasmuch as the prices of manufactures from iron, wool and cotton have steadily fallen ever since the adoption of Protective Tariff, and they are now lower than ever before known, the irresistible testimony of experience is that a Protective Tariff tends to continual cheapening of those great staples.

3. Washington and Adams were strong Protectionists, while Jefferson, Madison and Monroe juggled with the question as is customary with Democratic politicians with any question upon which the people at large have convictions. Jackson was more of a Protectionist than anything else. Van Buren had no convictions or principles, except to get and hold office. Harrison was a strong Protectionist. Tyler was only anxious to get re-elected.

President Polk was a Free Trader; Taylor and Filmore inclined to Protection, and Pierce and Buchanan were puppets of the Southern Secessionists and Free Traders. Lincoln, Grant, Hayes and Garfield were strong Protectionists, and Pres. Arthur also is.

Our correspondent is entirely right in saying that protection is the very life of any vigorous growing country. No country ever became great and wealthy without it.

THE NEW TORPEDO BOAT.

A good deal of excitement first and last has been caused by the torpedo boat built by Mr. J. G. Holland, of New York, which has been described under various names, but generally supposed to be for Fenian purposes. This is absolutely denied by the owner, who declares that it is simply an invention of his own, which he expects will make him famous and give him wealth. The boats can be used for war purposes and he intends when satisfied with his invention to try and have it adopted by some Nation, though he will first offer it to the United States.

In the New York *Tribune* Mr. Holland gives an idea of what his invention is, as follows:

My invention is a new application of the diving-bell principle. The boat will be practically useful in working around sunken vessels, as she can be placed in position at any part of the vessel and steam power can be applied to the work that divers do by hand. It is true that I intend the boat as an instrument of war, as she is peculiarly adapted for that purpose. The boat now at Pamrapo is 31 feet long and six feet in diameter; the total distance from the bottom of the shoe to the top of the dome is seven feet. There are six glass lights or windows in the sides of the dome and through the top projects a telescope for laying the course when the boat is under the surface. Immediately under the dome are gages to indicate the depth of water, the air pressure in the engine room and the pressure on the air-tanks. The boat is built in the shape of a spindle. She has been called cigar-shaped, but she is more in the form of a spindle. The steersman sits directly under the dome, with his head under the cover and almost touching it. When the water is clear he can see through the windows in the side of the dome. There is a compass directly in front of him and lamps to throw light on the compass and on the gages when the boat is submerged. At his right there is a tiller for controlling the horizontal motion of the boat and mechanism for controlling the speed of the engine. At his left hand are two levers—one for regulating the position of the hatchway and the other for controlling the vertical motion of the boat when submerged. Her vertical motion is also controlled automatically. She is exceedingly strong and can be used as a ram. Her motive power is a Brayton petroleum engine of 30-horse power. Full power can be got up instantaneously and she can attain a speed of from eight to nine miles an hour. In her axis is placed a nine-inch tube 10½ feet long, through which torpedoes can be forced with great velocity by means of compressed air. The usual range of the torpedos is intended to be about 30 yards, with 200 pounds of air pressure in a perfectly straight line under water; but as the tension of the charge may be increased to 1,000 pounds air-pressure, the range can be correspondingly longer. She can carry six torpedos, each containing a 100-pound charge, and these can be placed in the tube and shot out while the boat is submerged, at the rate of a shot a minute. After the shot is fired, the water that gets into the tube is expelled by compressed air, a cover on the end of the tube in the water closes automatically, another torpedo is placed in the other end of the tube and the firing repeated. The boat has a displacement of 19 tons when submerged, so that the resistance is greater than that of the boat of the same size on the surface. One advantage of the boat as a ram is that when she strikes an object she cannot get pinched and held fast, on account of her shape. This has been tested. She was once run into a wharf at Bay Ridge and she backed out without any trouble. If any accident happens or the man in charge is disabled, the boat rises automatically to the surface, so that there is no danger from being in her. In a heavy sea she sails smoothly and only a slight motion is felt. The strangest sensation felt by a person going down in her would be that of nothing happening."

National *Republican:* The report that the aligator Private Sec. Phillips shot is the one Sec. Chandler found tied to a fence, and wanted to drench it with a pail of water, is denied. It was a one-eyed alligator, and Mr. Phillips slipped up on its blind side and shot it with a rail.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

We wish every family receiving the Blade could also possess a copy of the Illustrated Bible Biography, the handsome $3 book we are now mailing postpaid for $1.25. Out of nearly 5,000 copies printed, we have only some 300 left, and [illegible] are going fast. Secure a copy while you can

BRITISH EXPLOSIVES ACT.

The new Explosives bill, which has gone into effect recently in Great Britain, is much more stringent and far-reaching than anything of the kind ever before passed. It was indeed necessary that it should be, for when the old law was made in 1875, dynamite was not at hand for common use in committing great crimes. That was designed simply to prevent a careless handling and accumulation of dangerous explosives. The act was so loosely constructed that under it crime, with a little caution, could be committed with impunity. None of the persons suspected of such hideous plotting can be punished with more than two years imprisonment, unless it can be proved that besides possessing explosives they were conspiring to make a traitorous use of them also.

In the light of recent events a new and more stringent law was felt to be absolutely necessary. It was passed through both Houses with very little debate or opposition. Men felt that there was no time for trifling, and while the haste was not undignified, no unnecessary delay prevented immediate action.

Under the new law there are three grades of offenses. First, any person who maliciously causes an explosion likely to endanger life or cause serious injury to property is declared guilty of felony, and can be punished by penal servitude for life; whether life be lost or property injured or not. Secondly, any person doing any act or being in possession of any explosive with intent to cause an explosion, whether the explosion occur or not, may be punished by penal servitude for 20 years. Third, any person found in possession of an explosive under circumstances of reasonable suspicion is liable to penal servitude for 14 years.

The act goes further than simply providing means for punishing the offenses named. It gives the power to trace them out and prevent them, permitting inquiry and compelling witnesses to attend and testify. Any one who supplies or solicits money for such crimes is guilty of felony, and to be punished exactly the same as the principal.

The act also declares that Englishmen abroad will be held accountable for their words and actions upon their return. The law is to be permanent and not temporary as many have supposed. To make it temporary would give it the appearance of having been passed in a panic. Such was the expressed feeling of the author of the bill, Sir William Harcourt, the Home Secretary.

ANOTHER GOOD MAN'S FALL.

Deacon William Richardson is one of the pillars of orthodoxy in an orthodox Baptist church in the godly City of Brooklyn. He is a good man—as all deacons are—and his fellow-churchmen delight in his goodness, or rather have delighted in it, for it is discovered that even he, righteous and upright as has been his walk and conversation, has his besetting sin. It is none of the usual deaconish failings; he is not prone to traiding off spavined and moon-blind horses on his unsuspecting brethren for perfectly sound steeds; he does not keep an unsuspected bottle behind the door for private tippling, nor exact usury, nor sand his sugar, nor put "dornicks" in the center of loads of hay—in short, it is none of the sly weakness that are customarily attributed to those who are clothed with diaconic dignities. The Tempter assails the really good man in a way that shows the versatility of the genius of the Enemy of Souls. The Deacon is a railroad man, and the Devil—for it can be none other—is continually pointing out how to get the bulge on his competitors and evade injunctions by residents and taxpayers, by laying little pieces of track on the Lord's Day.

A year ago Satan took instantaneous advantage of a momentary weakness of Deacon Richardson's flesh, and before the good man was able to conquer the Adversary, a most important piece of track was laid within the 24 hours of Sunday that legal processes are inoperative. The brethren of Deacon Richardson's church were sincerely grieved, while the fellows that had been out-maneuvered simply howled. The Deacon's profest sorrow for his desecration of the Sabbath, and seemed so truly penitent that he was restored to full fellowship. Wicked people, however, unkindly remarked that he neglected to take up the track, and still continues to enjoy the fruits of his sinning.

There was another little bit of track-laying that was necessary to develop the Deacon's line to its full usefulness, which was also resisted by certain evil-minded persons with injunctions and other things of that nature. The Devil resorted to his old tricks, and kept whispering in the Deacon's ear that it would not be a very great sin if he should take advantage of the Sabbath to circumvent those froward men. Last Sunday the Deacon again fell from grace, and did as neat a bit of track-laying as was ever ever seen in Brooklyn.

There is much anguish in the hearts of the brethren of the Hanson-Place Baptist Church, and their course is waited for with much anxiety. But it is rather certain that they will not pull up the track that the Deacon laid down.

THE AMERICAN HOG.

Some years ago the pork-packers of the United States held a convention at Louisville. At a banquet in the evening of the last day, much enthusiasm was created by the toast:

"The Great American Hog—sooner or later he throws everybody who attempts to wrestle with him."

That this contained a great but melancholy truth which all those present had bitter reasons for recognizing, was sufficient cause for their—queerly-constituted as the American nature is—finding it intensely funny.

Commercially speaking, the hog is indeed a mighty wrestler, and has astonishing success in taking the heels out from under anybody who attempts to "handle" him.

This is a feature of his character which we earnestly commend to the notice of his Serene Highness, the High and Well, Born Prince von Bismarck. He simply does not know what he is fooling with, and he will only gain the knowledge when—like thousands of American buyers, packers, and operators in pork who were quite as smart and self-confident as he is,—he is given quite a humiliating flop on his back.

NASBY IN EXILE.

Agents are meeting with good success in canvassing for this elegant subscription book. Anybody can sell the book and make a clear profit of $5 to $10 per day. It costs but $1 for an outfit. Address Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., for circulars of description.

SELF-MADE GIRLS.

The Boston *Transcript* says that "our astonishing progress in enfranchising women has evoked that not altogether lovely specimen of femininity, the self-made girl," and quotes from the New York *Evening Post* the following satirical description of her in relation to her parents:

Every one knows the deep attachment of the successful man, who has worked his way up from the foot of the ladder, to his father and mother. He delights in making their old age comfortable and happy, and showing that his exalted worldly position has not impaired the strength of his affections. So it is, in a somewhat different way with the girl, who in going into society is obliged to break with the family past at Poker Flat, or wherever it began. Her heart is still true, and though she may have to request her mother to go into the back parlor when visitors come, in private she never allows her hauteur or her acquired sense of independence to blind her to the fact of real worth in a parent. It is only in public that she is obliged to enforce the rules.

The idea that this sort of thing is the result or has anything to do with the progress of woman to a better understanding of herself and her place in the world is simply bosh. Parents are usually themselves very much to blame, for any disrespectful treatment from their offspring. If they permit their own personality as parents who exact obedience and respect from their children to be lost sight of in the superior education and polish which they have permitted the latter to gain, they have themselves to thank for it. This is no more true to-day, however, than it was a hundred years ago, for human nature remains the same.

The girl described above is not a self-made one in any sense. She is the product of the money heaped together by her plain and perhaps ignorant parent's labor, and spent in giving her advantages which they hope will lift her up in the world. If she is a sensible girl and they are good and true, their love and care for her will cover a wonderful amount of deficiencies, but if coarse and silly, she will be guilty of just such conduct as the *Post* describes. One thing is certain. Knowledge and self-reliance do not produce weakness of character in any direction, and the real self-made girl, the one who by earnest industry and "grit" has made her way onward in the world, in spite of all the influences working against her, is not the one full of silly vanity and fear of what Mrs. Grundy may say about them and their surroundings.

A NEW PHASE.

A new phase in the character of colored people is developing, and that is a race prejudice; not that kind which has been the subject of so much regretful feeling because of the injustice it seemed to work to the blacks themselves, but a color line of their own establishing, which will keep them apart from the whites except as they are associated for business purposes.

One of the strongest proofs of this is the incident which lately occurred on a public school for colored children in Staten Island. The teacher, herself colored, was taken sick, and there being no other of the same hue to take her place, a white girl was sent to fill the position until her recovery. With singular unanimity, the children rose in rebellion and so great was the uproar which ensued, that the school had to be closed until the colored teacher recovered. The whole trouble lay in the simple fact that the scholars would not be taught by a white teacher, and they were encouraged in this course by their parents.

This putting of the shoe upon the other foot is rather bewildering, and still more so when evidences accumulate that this line is becoming more and more sharply defined by themselves. They gather in their own churches and prefer to remain there, and the *Globe*, their organ, urges upon them self-assertion as a people, and as voters whom parties will not dare to slight. A recent Southern writer on vital statistics, says that from present appearances the race of mulattos will entirely disappear within a comparatively short time.

These things, it must be confessed, puts a new face upon the matter. Not that it gives the least excuse for injustice and brutality, but it diminishes the feeling of pity with which the blacks are wont to be regarded by many as people set apart against their will to be aliens and pariahs in every community where they live. If they develop such a race pride as would seem to be indicated by the incidents above related, and by others, they do not seem to be such objects of commiseration as they have hitherto been regarded.

UNDERGROUND.

One of the unpleasant and inconvenient things which the multiplication of means of communication has imposed upon Cities is the net-work of wires and the forest of poles that the telegraph and telephone have made necessary. If they were only unsightly, their presence could be borne with equanimity, because of the great good accomplished, but in many cases they do actual harm, as when a building is burning and the interlacing wires prevent the necessary approach to put it out.

That the companies see the evils complained of as well as those not so especially interested is made evident by the fact that their representatives met in New York last Friday to discuss the practicability of a common underground conduit in which all wires used for electric currents may be placed. In a series of resolutions the opinion was expressed that the time for action in the matter has come, but that compulsory legislation is to be deprecated as destructive to public convenience. The Chairman was directed to appoint a committee consisting of one delegate from each of the corporations represented, the Governor of the State and the Mayor of the City, who shall be authorized to examine the subject in respect to its scientific, mechanical and financial considerations. After such examination, and with the approval of the corporations, they shall form a company, in their collective interest, and consider such devices as may appear valuable for the purpose named.

No doubt this is the beginning of what will be a much needed change in all centers of population. It is certain that the recognition of evils and a determination to overcome them, is, with the American people, synonymous with the accomplishment. It will make a great difference with the appearance of our Cities when poles disappear and wires are relegated below the surface of the ground. Speed the day.

FIVE BOOKS FOR $2.

We are still sending five cloth bound novels for $2. So cheap are these books that those ordering once are sure to order again. Send 50 cents for a single volume. Baron Munchausen, 60 cents.

It is more than possible that Minister Sargent's bold proposition to our Government to use retaliation to bring the German Government to its senses in regard to the outrageous pork edict, will result in creating so much feeling against him that Pres. Arthur will be asked to recall him. There is reason for believing that the State Department has already received communications from Berlin that will make Mr. Sargent's retention there a little straining of courtesy. This will lead to a situation that is quite frequent in diplomatic history. Our Government and people heartily approve of our Minister's course. In fact, it can no be otherwise. He has done precisely what it was his official duty to do, and he could have done no less without exposing himself to grave charges of official dereliction, timidity and neglect of important interests. Therefore, while, as a general thing, our Government would, as a matter of courtesy, immediately recall any Minister whom a foreign Government should represent to be distasteful to it, we can not very well recall Mr. Sargent without disavowing his action, which is the last thing that we propose to do.

The free, unfettered imagination which could suggest Tombstone as the name for the most thriving Town in Arizona, is capable of still finer flights to keep that region of great opportunities in unimproved real estate before the public eye. Here is a bright, sweet little romance that makes a dime novel incident look very pale and weak:

While working at his mine near Tres Alamos, a few days ago, John Lyons, of Tombstone, Arizona, suddenly found himself in a most unexpected and unpleasant situation. He had put in a blast, lighted the fuse, and just reached the top of the shaft, when he beheld four mounted Apaches rapidly approaching with plain intent to slaughter him. To run was to be overtaken, and to stay was to be blown to pieces, and neither alternative presented any attractions. Mr. Lyons hesitated an instant, and then dropped behind a heap of rocks at the mouth of the shaft. At that moment the blast exploded, and a volly of stones and debris flew into the air with a thundering report. The Indians, who had made sure of their victim, were so amazed and terrified, at this marvelous interference that they wheeled and galloped away, screaming like fiends, and Mr. Lyons, who had not been struck by a single one of the rocks which fell all around him, made quick time to Tres Alamos.

The unbroken friendship of Russia for our country calls for some official expression from our Government at the time of the coronation of the Czar on the 27th proximo, and the Navy Department has ordered the highest Admiral on the European station to proceed to St. Petersburg, with his staff, and represent the United States on that occasion. We hope that the Nihilist bomb-throwers are familiar with our naval uniform, and hold us no ill-will. It has been mighty bad weather for some time for Admirals, and the rate at which they have died off has made the naval register look like an obituary column.

The sea-serpent is probably to have a rest this year, for the season is opened with a story of a turtle seen off the Banks of Newfoundland, which was so big as to be mistaken for a vessel bottom side up. The Captain and crew of the "Annie L. Hall," who report this discovery, are very confident that the reptile was "at least 40 feet long, 30 feet wide and 30 feet from the apex of the back to the bottom of the under shell. The flippers were 20 feet long." New England rum sustains its old reputation for fearful effect upon those who use too much of it.

Butler has been caught up with a new hook. While out of the State recently on legal business he sent his veto of a bill passed by the Legislature. It is now pointed out to him that according to the constitution, he is not Governor when "absent from the Commonwealth," but that during such times his functions devolve upon the Lieutenant-Governor. There be men in Massachusetts who can split legal hairs quite as successfully as Ben himself.

The prospect of a Cape Cod Canal seems to be taking a most favorable form, everything being ready to begin operations in the work of construction as soon as the franchise is given. Boston expects to be greatly benefited by this canal. According to the plans it is to be 300 feet wide at the top and 125 feet wide at the base, with a depth of water at low tide of 25 feet. This will admit vessels of the largest draft.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company and the Canadian Northwest land companies have proposed to Great Britain to settle 5,000 Irish families, which would aggregate 25,000 persons on Government lands under the Homestead laws, which gives to each person 160 acres free. They would become security to Great Britain for £1,000,000 to be advanced interest-free for division into loans to start the families. The proposal is looked at favorably by the British Government.

The Czar at first intended to be crowned on May-day along with the picnic Queens and other bright and green young things, but he has concluded that he would rather not die in Spring-time, and the ceremony has been postponed until the last days of May, when most of the danger from influenza will be past, and he will only have to encounter that from the Nihilist bombs.

The debate in the British House of Commons over the affirmation bill is challenging public attention to the utmost. Mr. Gladstone's speech in its favor is considered an exceedingly brilliant one. The passage of the bill will be a great triumph for Mr. Bradlaugh, whose conduct has been the cause of putting it for ward.

Last year over $5,000,000 worth of oleomargarine was made in New York City. This was about 10 cents worth apiece for every man, woman and child in the country. We trust that some one has already spread our particular dime's worth on his batter-cakes.

"If there is a Free Trader in the South," says the Wilmington, N. C., *Star*, "we have not yet met him." There ought to be some way of breaking this gently to Sen. Bayard.

The New Orleans *Picayune* has only recently discovered that the crookedest-legged young men wear the tightest pantaloons.

DO US THE FAVOR.

We want to send out thousands of specimen copies of the Weekly Blade, during April. We want names of those not now taking the Blade. We wish any or all of our subscribers would do us the favor to send us a postal with the address of just five of their neighbors who do not take the Blade. It will take but two minutes' time and we would appreciate the favor.

CURRENT EVENTS.

By direction of the Secretary of the Interior, the remainder of the lands of the Otoe and Missouri Indian reservation in Kansas and Nebraska, comprising about 50,000 acres, will be offered at public sale at the United States Land Office in Beatrice, Neb., on May 31 next. The land will be sold only to settlers in 80-acre lots.——Charles W. Foster, the venerable father of Gov. Foster, of Ohio, died of paralysis Thursday evening.——The murderer Kring, of St. Louis, who has been tried five times, found guilty of murder in the first degree twice, and once was within 12 hours of the gallows, has been released on bail in the sum of $3,000. He has been a close prisoner for eight years.——Serious damage has been done by recent earthquakes in various portions of South and Central America. During these convulsions a volcanic mountain on Lake Nicaragua was in eruption for the first time ever known.——There are $86 tons of silver coin lying in the large silver vault of the United States Sub-Treasury in New York. This represents a total valuation of $82,568,000, of which about $22,000,000, or 620 tons, are in legal-tender silver dollars.——The Ohio Prohibitionists will hold their State Convention at Columbus, August 1.——There were 182 business failures in this country last week, a decrease of 23, as compared with the previous week.——The Rev. Dr. C. B. Boynton, of Cincinnati, a well-known Congregational minister, was who Chaplain of the National House of Representatives from 1865 to 1870, died Friday, aged 77 years.——Fleming, of Chicago bucket shop notoriety, has settled with his Montreal and Toronto creditors, and returned to the United States.——Sullivan, the pugilist, is a physical wreck at 24, the result of dissipation. There is doubt of his rallying from the sickness that now confines him to his home in Boston.——The steamship Britannia brought 1,022 Italian immigrants from Mersailles Wednesday, only three of whom were women.——The ground upon which Cincinnati now stands was purchased, by J. C. Symes about 90 years ago for 67 cents per acre.——London consumes 30,000,000 quarts of milk annually. At a recent meeting of the "milk farmers" the complaint was made that there is a difference of 100 per cent. in the prices paid to the producer, and those paid by the consumer; also, that barely 10 per cent. of the milk is sold pure.——More than one half of 45,000 children lately examined in Ger many were found to be suffering from defective vision. In some schools the proportion of the short-sighted was as high as 70 and 80 per cent.——About 500 Chinamen are mining on the Columbia River bars in the vicinity of Okanagan County, Washington Territory, and make

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

A Tariff for Revenue Only.

Correspondence of the Blade.

WASHINGTON, April 27, 1883.

The Tariff which it was supposed was put to rest by the legislation of last Winter looms up again as the chief bone of contention in the party which is hoping soon to leap into power. The new zeal for "a Tariff for revenue only" has, evidently, been a good deal stimulated by the approaching contest for Speaker. Mr. Randall, who was formerly a Speaker, is from Pennsylvania, where both parties are Protectionists. He has the advantage of having been Speaker, and was so largely known and so generally satisfactory that his election is assured if he cannot be broken down in consequence of his position on the Tariff. Of course, if he can be put off from the course, there are several good Free Traders whose chances would be greatly improved, and all of them can act together in getting up a free trade boom.

There are Blackburn and Carlisle, of Kentucky, Tucker, of Virginia, Sam Cox, of New York, and "a few more of the same sort," who wouldn't care to strike at Mr. Randall as individuals, but who would only be in the line of duty if they took a lively interest for Free Trade. Hence, the party is in an agony over a matter in which the people have no interest, and which can have no practical issue. The Senate of the next Congress will have a Republican majority and certainly will not be in favor of disturbing the action of last Winter; and, as a policy, the Tariff issue can only be productive of strife and bitterness. But if a real, genuine furore can be aroused in favor of Free Trade or "a Tariff for revenue only," then, of course, the House must have a Free Trade Speaker, and Mr. Randall will have to "hang up his fiddle."

One of the effects of "firing the Democratic heart" on this subject is to make the Democratic Senator from New Jersey very uncomfortable. The Democrats of that State, like those of Pennsylvania, have iron and coal and a great variety of manufactures within their keeping which require protective duties to keep them afloat; and at their State Convention they passed resolutions accordingly. Sen. McPherson, therefore felt himself at liberty to act for the interest of his State in voting with the Republicans for a Tariff that would reduce the revenue without entirely relinquishing the principle of protection. Of course there were statesmen in New Jersey whose chances of promotion would be increased if Sen. McPherson could be out of the way. Hence a brisk fusillade was opened on him some time ago and he been kept up with so much steadiness that a good many people have suspected there was a big "barrel" behind it. He was accused of deserting his party, of going over to the Republicans, of being unfaithful to the National platform, and of not standing by his friends and a "Tariff for Revenue only." I notice that he has at last turned on his adversaries and in a clear but temperate letter has stated his position and put his action on grounds which cannot be successfully assailed. He says he does not believe in either of the extremes. He is not for a Tariff that is chiefly protective nor for one that is levied solely or chiefly for getting the greatest amount of revenue. "I believe," he says, "in a tariff for Revenue with protection and discrimination within a *Revenue limit*, and have no sympathy with the doctrine that the tariff should be levied for *revenue regardless of its effect upon home industries*."

Here the Senator takes the ground which was sustained by the *action* (not the speech or the vote) of every Democratic Senator, whatever might be his professed belief. That is to say, there was not a single Democratic Senator last Winter who did not seek to have some degree of protection secured to certain interests in his State. It will be remembered how Mr. Davis, of West Virginia, went for the highest possible duty on his coal; but he did not vote for the bill. There were hemp, and lumber, and a great variety of new industries that were struggling for existence and the Democratic Senators stood by them and voted for protective amendments and then were faithful to the platform for "a Tariff for revenue only," and voted against the bill, although a large majority of them desired to have it passed. Sen. McPherson, however, acted on the square, and gave his vote as he talked and thought. His reasons for doing so will be hard to answer. He says:

"The people demanded reduction in taxation, and the bill for which I voted reduced to them $50,000,000 in the next fiscal year, estimated upon the importations of 1882. It transfers from the dutiable to the free list a great variety of articles which enter largely into our manufactured products, and thus cheapens the cost to the consumer. The classifications are plainer and free from all ambiguity. All concede this. Why, then, is it not an improvement upon the existing law; and if so, why should I not vote for it?"

There is another point about this new chapter of the party which McPherson has glanced at, but which will bear further elucidation. What is a Tariff for Revenue *Only*? Every Tariff is for *revenue*, and the word *only* settles nothing. A Tariff must be constructed, and Congress is the authority to do it. But when it comes before Congress what will the word *only* do? It certainly will not prevent every Congressman from shouting the bill through his own interests or the interests of his constituents. It is absolutely without force or effect anywhere. If the Tariff bill should come up for revision in the next Congress under the inspiration of this new fervor, and a bill should be passed, it would be just as much a tariff for protection as the one repealed, only the protection would not be on the same articles. There are no two things so dissimilar as revenue *only* as tea and coffee. They are largely used, and by all classes; they are produced abroad; a tax on them would affect directly no domestic industry; it would be a tax for *revenue only*. Well, did the Democrats secure a tax on these articles when they were in power? Will they seek to tax them in the next Congress? Everybody knows that they will not—that they dare not. On the other hand they are admitted free of duty for the very purpose of putting duties on articles produced here, and to so adjust them as to help the farmer or the manufacturer. For instance, we put a pretty steep duty on sugar—the duty makes sugar dearer and we all have to pay more for our sweet things then we otherwise should. As a consequence the sugar makers in our Southern States are able to keep their works in operation and the Nation, at the same time, derives a great revenue from the large amount of sugar that is imported. It is complained that the tax keeps alive an unprofitable production for which the people have to pay unjustly; but if it is true the money is not lost; it goes where it was wanted and where it was intended to go—to swell the revenues of the Nation. A Democratic Congress might do things differently, but it would preserve the same principle and no Tariff for Revenue Only has ever been passed since the foundation of the Government and never will be.

BUCKEYE.

NEW YORK LETTER.

A Month Sixty Days Long—Spring at Last Sprouting of the Dude—Our Big Bridge—Enormous Travel in and Around New York—Three Hundred Millions in a Year—"Going to Urup"—The Philadelphia Convention—Minor Items.

Correspondence of the Blade.

NEW YORK, April 28, 1883.

It is satisfactory to say that Winter is over at last. I have dated this letter "April," but that is not quite correct. In all respects of temperature and atmospheric condition, the month has been a continuation of March. March is a bull, and the bulls have ruled the weather market. April is a ram, (once a lamb) and the lamb has been shorn. Count only 11 months in 1883—March with 61 days and April nowhere. I am one of the thousands who donned overcoats in the last days of November, and not until to-day has any prudent man ventured to be out for an hour without having that useful garment on his shoulders or his arm. The worst sufferer, however, has been the Spring Poet—much to the relief of the literary newspapers. The Spring Poet usually comes in on the back of the first frog; but the first frog has not come, and so the poor poet finds himself on a bad lay. Another animal has been troubled as far as his empty head can comprehend trouble, by this unseasonable weather. I allude to the Dude. This thing got its Spring rig ready a month ago, and was all ready to go forth on its wasting tours; but Old Prob. interposed, and the poor thing was forced to lay aside its seal skin trousers and buffalo coat, and hide its wretchedness under a Winter garb. Too bad.

ENORMOUS TRAVEL IN AND OUT OF NEW YORK.

Considerable speculation is indulged in with regard to the effect upon ferry travel if the Brooklyn bridge is made free to foot passengers. The ferry owners, however, do not anticipate anything more than a temporary reduction in their receipts while walking over the bridge is a novelty. The ferries most affected are those from Wall, Fulton and Catherine streets. These and the South Ferry are owned by the Union Company. The four ferries carry an average of 150,000 persons per day—that is, 75,000 men, women and children pass to and from New York every 24 hours. There are seven or eight other ferries to Long Island, two to Staten Island and 10 or more to the New Jersey side. I judge that all these ferries bring in and take out a quarter of a million passengers daily, or 90,000,000 of passengers per year. To these must be added the vast multitude that comes and goes by the railroads crossing Harlem River, and the steamboats along the North River and the Sound. It would be a low estimate to reckon on the aggregate 400,000 as the number of passengers—or about 300,000 different persons. This would show that the coming and going from the great city in the course of a year represent 146,000,000 of separate passages. Of these some persons come and go a dozen times a day; some regularly twice a day, and a few only once.

But this enormous travel is hardly one-half of the travel by surface and elevated cars in the City. In the annual report of railroads for 1881, the principal roads reported the number of their passengers for the year follows:

Manhattan (Elevated)	75,588,773
Third Avenue	36,606,542
Sixth Avenue	14,097,596
Broadway & Seventh Ward	16,581,922
Belt Road	14,215,535
Dry Dock	16,199,912
Second Avenue	13,843,436
Ninth Avenue	12,365,837
Twenty-third St. Crosstown	9,750,825
New York & Harlem	9,034,274

Counting in the lesser roads, and those of Brooklyn, whose travel is mainly for New York, I estimate that the movement in the City amounts to fully 300,000,000 passengers in a year, or nearly 5,000,000 in a week. Putting the railroads and ferries together, we find an aggregate, allowing for increase in the last two years, of well nigh 450,000,000 passengers in and out of this City, or an average of about 1,230,000 passengers per day. That signifies the transportation by steam or horse-power every day of as many persons as were living in New York at the time of the last census. Truly, we are a stirring people.

GOING OVER THE SEA.

America is no longer wide enough to give room for Summer tourists. True, she has the biggest rivers, the highest water falls, the tallest mountains, the widest lakes, the broadest prairies, the ugliest man and the handsomest women in all the world. But all these are of little avail. The thing to do is to un-Americanize your self, to sink your native accent and such native manners as you may have, to get a French waiting-maid to teach you Parisian *Argot* which you think is the language of the *ton*, to turn up your nose at native people and native manners, and "go over the sea to see Heavenly Paree," and make an unlimited fool of yourself. Yesterday's passenger list for Europe came up to nearly 500, of whom, perhaps, one-half may have been legitimate travelers. The other half go out donkeys in American old clothes and will come back idiots in Parisian finery. We shall send over a strong (in numbers, but weak in brain) representation of our head article of exportation—the Dude. How it will be received remains to be seen. Old Ben Franklin, who insisted on wearing his hat in the presence of the French King, was looked upon with respect; but how if there are no brains under the hat? If the tendency to spend our Summers and money in the Old World be an indication of our own country's prosperity, we may assume that Uncle Sam has his pockets so full just now that his fingers are fairly itching to unload. May he be will get his hands into other people's pockets during the Summer vacation.

THE IRISH CONVENTION.

Much quiet satisfaction is expressed at the early adjournment of the Philadelphia Convention, as well as for its reasonable action. The "Dynamite Rosa and half a dozen of his blatant supporters made a great deal more noise than a million sensible men; but hereafter the people will not be likely to mistake noise for sense, nor the blatherskite for the patriot. Henceforth you may count the Dynamiters as the most contemptible of pigmies. There isn't one of them worth kicking. They are cowards and sneaks from A to Z.

MINOR ITEMS.

Our Legislation is in its last agonies of the session, and the politicians are in high fever. There are axes to grind, and the time is short. All eyes and a great many feet are turned toward Albany, where may be found a Legislature hitherto unequalled for partizan greed and low estimate of moral responsibility.

To-morrow night an immense harp will be lighted up on the tower of the Casino, and will be seen for miles in all directions. We have had a gas-lighted cross for several years on St. Augustine's Church, but now the electric light will fill the sky with sacred, profane, strange, patriotic, comic and ridiculous signs and portraits.

Mayor Edson fights manfully to make himself dictator over the City. But the job won't work. His own party, never very scrupulous, are the first to go back on him.

Reporters are now getting into trouble, in revenge, perhaps, for the trouble they are always making. The *World* correspondent in the State Senate has been bounced, and the *Times* man in the Assembly has had a severe lecture, though allowed to remain.

ZENO.

THE SOUTH.

The Present Condition of Dixie.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I have just returned from a trip through the South. My trip having been confined to 10 or 13 weeks, of course I did not see all there was to be seen, nor learn all there was to be learned. But I saw enough to convince me that a great revolution has been and is still going on there.

The most noticeable thing then was the hatred that everywhere prevailed against the North. And the first thing I noticed now was the change in that direction. It is simply marvelous.

We were then disposed to think there should be no prejudice, no feelings of dislike against them, whom the people then regarded as their victors. But such a condition of things was noticed. They must have been either more or less than human not to have experienced them, or something very like them.

And now but Americans could have experienced the wonderful change that has come over them in so short a time. Then I witnessed some sad scenes. Her delightful climate, the fair face of her beautiful landscapes, her "flowers and fruits" had attracted many from the North to her "sunny clime" who soon began to feel that they had been allured by a fair vision to the "land of their woes." They were met upon their arrival there—not warmly, not gladly, but with the terrible chill of social ostracism, a state whose misery cannot be imagined; its waters must be tasted to know their bitterness.

But with the lapse of years all this has changed; it has all been modified. I cannot say it has all disappeared—it probably has not. There is a prejudice against strangers nearly everywhere. The Western frontier are the only places where strangers —"new comers"—are received with that frank cordiality, that warm, hospitable welcome that makes them feel at home at once.

But in this great country, with its restless millions, there are many who wish to move —to make a change with the hope of bettering their circumstances—but who do not choose to go West: and there are many to whom the climate of the South would be the very "Balm of Gilead" for their afflictions, and it is for such that I write this. Of course I cannot vouch for all the South, but I am sure that a great change has taken place in this particular, for it was the first thing that impressed itself upon my mind, enforcing against a preconceived notion—a notion, too, which had been formed of my observations years before.

There was also a noticeable change in her business interests—in her methods of doing business, as well as in the extent of these interests, and I don't know but in the order of their coming this improvement is first, though the other must have precedence in importance. But that spirit of aggression which belongs to the commercial world everywhere, which has penetrated every channel of the sea, and pervaded every island and continent, defying every power of the earth, forced her way there, and under the excitement of the coming of such a new era the South began to forget her feelings of hatred. (For we all know that in this vast abyss of forgetfulness is found much that is bad as well as a great deal that is good.) They have formed new and improved methods of doing business. They have learned something about "quick sales and small profits." I even found "Cash" doing a paying business in towns where a few years ago they would have hooted him out as a lunatic.

In agriculture there has been great progress, though they have yet much to learn. They employ much better farming implements than formerly. You may see in all the towns for sale the best makes of Northern plows, wagons, cultivators, etc., etc., but while their plows are modern in shape, and generally of the best pattern, you will rarely find any but one horse plows. You will see two or four horses or mules plowing in the same field often, but each animal draws a plow through, and you could not help but notice that as likely a looking team as you would wish to see, and each one of them is guided by a white man as not each plow is guided by a white man or boy. And this indicates another important feature in the improved order of things that is gradually but surely establishing itself there. Work has actually grown into honor among those who so long despised it as fit only to be done by slaves. The colored people are still there, loitering about the kitchens, and shambling around the stables, but the real work of the farm in the South to-day is being done by the white people. Though at the steamboat landings and freight depots, where heavy bales of cotton and bags of phosphate and guano (and what tons they do use of them all through the South!) are to be handled, you see nothing but colored men.

Manufactories of nearly every kind are springing up. Shops for building and repairing are numerous. And in fact the whole country begins to wear an aspect of comfort.

MAX KIPP.

LABOR AND CAPITAL.

Another Correspondent Says His Little Say About It.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

My brief inquiry in the BLADE of January 18, into the alleged oppression of my own class has been provocative of much discussion. The importance of the subject is sufficient excuse for adding a few thoughts to what has been said.

Most of the gentlemen who have spoken in your columns, treat capital and labor as mutually exclusive and antagonistic. They also agree pretty generally that American laborers are robbed and that systematically by combinations of capital and legislation. They find want and suffering in the laborer's home and at once conclude that laws oppress and wealth grinds. Different remedies are proposed. The most curious is abolition of the right of property in land. This, too, after a strong plea for the possession and enjoyment of what our own hands have wrought. Fortunately there is yet an abundance of rich land in the valleys of the Amazon and the Congo in a state of nature, and Mr. Massie may yet be happy as the father of a high and glorious civilization like unto that of the Goths or any Communists. We go to the experiences of other people for our lessons in political economy.

How can there be a contest between labor and capital that is not destructive to both? Is it good business policy for a capitalist to cripple the hands that toil for him; or for the workman to injure capital that opens a thousand fields for industry? Rob us of our accumulated capital, which is the product of labor held in reserve for future production, and civilization moves back a thousand years. Only a few primitive industries would then be possible and man would again stand helpless and poor in the presence of exhaustless resources. It is not true that the wealth of our land is the product of muscular activity. It would be just as silly to claim that capital alone is the product of wealth. Leave them alone and labor will starve or merely exist, while capital will consume itself and then sit in misery beside his wretched brother. Let them work together and the resources of nature are ours to enjoy.

Capital is necessary to production, necessary to the development of natural resources, and necessary to all that we know as luxury. Labor, the labor of willing hands directed by intelligence, utilizes capital and makes it effective. To the public it makes little difference whether the millions that make possible factories, mills, mines, canals, railroads, steamships, schools and libraries are in the hands of a few or the many. The direction of capital is a high and arduous calling. The capitalist who is "an idle consumer" will not long be a capitalist. Neither should the sumptuousness of wealth excite our envy. The man of broadcloth may be luxuries for the wearers, but they are necessary to those who find employment in their manufacture. He who builds for himself a palace is a better philanthropist than he who gives in reckless charity. Has he not enabled scores of honest men to change the stone, the wood, the iron, the soil of nature into bread and butter for themselves? Has the rich man not thus distributed his thousands to just as worthy? The rich man's luxury is indeed the poor man's necessity.

But there are wrongs, and the condition of labor is not what it ought to be in free America. No one denies these propositions. These troubles come from the laborers themselves, and are due to the prevalence of vice, to ignorance, or to vicious legislation dictated by this same ignorant majority.

In view of the fact that suffrage is with us, almost universal and that the men who labor are the men who vote, how do the gentlemen who have reviewed my article escape the following dilemma:

First, The people are fairly represented in Legislative assemblies, and laws made by themselves are in accord with the will of a laboring people; or

Second, Owing to the weakness or wickedness of human nature, it is impossible to find men who will execute the will of their constituents, and hence, a representative Democracy must always be a failure; or

Third, The majority of American voters —the laborers—are hopeless asses and would better be disfranchised at once.

I take the first horn of the dilemma and hold that where our laws are oppressive it is because they too faithfully reflect the wishes of a majority unused to careful thought and ignorant of the world's experience.

"'Tis true, 'tis pity,
And pity 'tis 'tis true."

From this same cause the majority are often represented by men too weak to cope in argument, or intrigue, with the Intelligent, cunning representatives of the minority. For these reasons the country is sometimes cursed with class legislation. These laws curse capital just as much as they do labor. So complex is our social fabric that the law giving an advantage to one class injures every other, and by an inevitable reply injures the class in whose favor it was framed.

Needed reformers, improvement in the condition of the masses, cannot come by Communistic ravings or sophistries. If the Communistic and Greenback press would turn its attention directly to the education and intellectual elevation of those whom it pretends to love and whose cause it champions, it would show greater patriotism than is shown by exciting discontent, breeding antagonism between mutually dependent elements, and trying to undermine the very pillars of society; these pillars I hold to be security in the possession of life and property, the intelligence and contentment of the majority, and confidence between individuals and classes.

A. B. WARNER.

Allerton, Iowa, April 26, 1883.

KANSAS.

How It Compares With Illinois.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

SACRAMENTO, Neb., April 23.

We like your "two-edged tool for the right," and when it comes, and "the day's work is done," my wife and I draw cuts to see which shall read it. I shall always feel under obligations to the person who drew my attention to it and got me to subscribe, for it's actually a household necessity.

But "taffy" is not the whole object of my communication. I want to retort to that "Athens, Illinois" man who signs himself "Kansas," in the BLADE of March 15. I am a "Sucker" and lived in muddy, sleety, mortgaged Illinois for 22 years, and for the past five years have lived in the Bug-eater State. I landed here with just enough in my pocket to pay my night's lodging, and although I'm not rich to-day, yet I have plenty, and unless things change terribly will be in good shape to spend my old age in luxury. "Kansas" says this is no place for a poor man. I guess he meant a lazy man, or he would not have gone back to "the old man." As to the West being suited to the pocket of a poor man, I will refer you to Samuel Shipp, a farmer living three miles northeast of here. Four years ago he loaded his little household goods and two children in a band cart in Pennsylvania, and he and his wife started for the West on foot, with only two dollars to their name. They were three months getting to Burlington, Iowa, when Mr. Shipp got a job and worked up money enough to get him to Kearney Junction, this State by rail. Then he put in the Winter working on the railroad, and in the Spring he came out here, 30 miles, and took a homestead. He now has a good team of horses, cows, hogs, wagon, farming tools and another child, and what "Kansas" might call "pretty well fixed in the world." We are 30 miles here to any river, yet nearly every acre is tillable, and nearly half of it under cultivation, and has advanced from the $14 per quarter section of five years ago to $15,000 per quarter, yet 50 miles West of us there is plenty of vacant Government land, just as good as this, that can be had for $14, the price of entering at the Land Office. "Kansas's" letter reminds me of the curses heaped on this country by a few who came out here to get rich in a year or two, and calculated to do it without working. I will tell you of one. Well call him "White" for short, although he isn't so by a jug full. He came out dressed slick, and his hair partel where the center of his brain ought to be. He was a "school-mam" in Ohio formerly, but came west for his "health" and commenced farming. He couldn't tell barley from timothy, and wanted to buy a "wheat planter." In buying his stock he was very careful not to get a cow that "gave butter milk," and wanted a span of mules "that wouldn't kick!" "He never had farmed." "No! Only wanted to farm for his health. Anybody could farm. Read all about it in an agricultural paper." He planted his corn in March, harvested wheat, little wheat he had, in September, and went back to his "Ma" in October. It was all Nebraska's fault. He did the best he could, wore stand up collars all the time, and shaved every other day, but he's back when he can hire that done now, and we hope he'll stay there. The little piece he farmed was was where potatoes bugs and foxtail got a start in this country. As to rain, why Mr. Editor, it rained yesterday, it rained to-day but we hope it won't rain to-morrow. Melons grow here on the open prairie, and potatos are only 20 cents per bushel. If "Kansas" had just come up here he would have seen water enough every ten miles, as we have inlands lakes or lagoons covering thousands of acres, in which geese, ducks and snipes play from March until Christmas. Our Winters to, are very open and mild. The first winter I was out here farmers actually "broke" prairie up to Christmas, and there are farmers here who keep 300 to 500 sheep without puting up a shear of hay or a foot of shelter. These are facts, and we are not afraid to put our full name to them, in place of sneaking behind a non de plume as did that "Bleeding Kansas."

As to living in Kansas, we believe its as good as this State. Of course there portions of it not very good. There are in this State, and I know there are in Illinois. Trusting persons desiring a home in the West will come on and see before they come for good, or hoping anyone desiring information will write to me, I assure all that I shall be happy to give any information desired, although I am not interested in a town site, nor am I running for office or drumming for a railroad.

BERTO WILSON.

MICHIGAN.

Its Qualities as a Home for Settlers.

To the Editor of the Blade:

HILLMAN, Mich., April 16.

For some time past, in reading your valuable paper, I have seen some remarks from farmers in Kansas, Illinois, and Indiana and others. I am not an educated man. I would like to occupy a place for a few words in the old BLADE. I wish to try to defend Michigan to a certain extent, or rather to call the attention of some that wish farms. Michigan farmers need not leave Michigan for farms, and it is as useless for any man wishing land to go to Kansas or any other of the above mentioned States. Let me tell you what we do right here in Montmorency County, Mich. Land is procurable here under the Homestead act, which you own in five years, for simply living on it for that length of time, or from the State at $1.25 per acre, $25 down and 10 years to pay the rest, (this is for 80 acres,) and the purchaser pays 7% interest per annum, and no taxes on the part unpaid. A man comes in here with nothing but an acre and a large family, not a foot of clearing, he does not know exactly where his land lies, we see he has a comfortable place for his family in somebody's house, we stake out his "claim," we turn in and clear a spot for a house, get the logs ready, make a "raising," in two weeks he is in a house of his own, he goes chopping and slashing, and we turn in and give him a benefit of a "logging bee," giving him 8 or 10 acres of a clearing. In four or five weeks from date of his arrival, we give him any produce for seed he asks for, and only ask our seed back in the Fall. He changes work, day for day, with a man, and two for one for a team. All we ask for our "raising" and "bee" is that he will turn to with us for the next man. If he wants to work in the lumber-woods, there are good opportunities at good wages. He can get a team of horses or a yoke of oxen for a Summer (from March to November) for the mere keeping of them, and his chances are good every season for the same. Our land produces potatos, beans, wheat, and every kind of roots that are grown, and peas that never are touched by a bug. What is commonly called a pea-bug is a thing unknown in this section. There are some fine growing orchards here—young, to be sure, as is the County; the trees are growing nicely, so is the County. The land in this County alone offers as great inducements to hand seekers, as any known. Lots of wood, good cedar for fences, tracts of green wood for grazing, as pure water as can be had, as healthy a climate as a person could ask for without blushing, and as good society as they produce in Kansas, Illinois, Nebraska or Indiana, let that be as good as may be. A Village of a Court-house, school-house, saw mill, blacksmith shop, shoe shop, two newspapers, and boarding house, and all built on grounds that were nicely covered with down timbers and growing pines, cedars, etc., only a year ago, and this in the Township of Rust, Montmorency County. A telephone wire will be in this Village in a few weeks. The survey of a railroad is being rapidly pushed forward. Land is advancing slowly but surely. I have owned land here for the past six years. I mowed land last Summer that has not been plowed for three years, and got as good timothy as could be found anywhere, and last Summer was a mighty short season, and otherwise was unfavorable. Any person wishing to know further particulars, will write me, sending stamp, and address box 123, Hillman, via Alpena, Mich.

H. O. WARD.

A BOOMING TOWN.

How Portland, Ind., is Growing.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Portland, Ind., now enjoys the reputation of being the liveliest town in the West. Contracts have been let for 300 new buildings, 85 of which are business houses. She expects a new railroad during this year, to commence at Bluffton and extend to Union City. Two fine hotels have lately been thrown open to the public, and a third is about completed.

A new institution known Eastern Indiana Normal College and Business Institute will open June 5th. Prof. George Suman is principal. A new opera house will be completed soon, and factories, machine shops and various other enterprises are being built up, and the limits of the town extended in all directions. Laborers and mechanics are in demand at good wages.

The population is now over 3,000, but some of the wise ones predict this will be doubled in two years.

T. W. F.

The Advantages of Wisconsin.

To the Editor of the Blade:

QUINCY, ADAMS COUNTY, Wis., April 18, 1883.

In reading the BLADE I find there is quite a strife between correspondents from different States in regard to their advantages, each man trying to outdo the other. One from Athens, Ill., signing himself "Kansas," is not satisfied with himself or anyone else, or that poor "bleeding Kansas" has got the start of him in writing up their State. I think he had better look to the advantages of his State and let Kansas have a rest. So we talk a little of Wisconsin, and especially of Adams County, a County that is out of debt, a County that has not a saloon in it. Our taxes are light, the land is good, and the water pure, with plenty of room for more settlers, and why go to Dakota when you can do as well here? We have as good land in this town as you will find in Dakota. The best kind of muck from three to 10 feet deep, all kinds of clay, and also plenty of sand, good schools and churches. We have one of the best markets for all kinds of produce and stock at Nicedah, a lumbering town; and at Kilbourn City, on the St. Paul Railroad. Any information in regard to the country will be furnished by addressing me as above.

MYRON M. MORLEY.

Washington Territory.

LAYTON, Columbia Co., April 8, 1884.

To the Editor of the Blade.

Seeing a great deal of inquiry in regard to this Territory, I thought I would try and tell how it looks to me. I have lived in nearly all of the Western States, and will say this suits me the best of any, all things considered. We have very short Winters, and not extremely cold like States east of the Rockies. Stock lived here all Winter without any feed, and look well this Spring. Fruits of all kinds grow here, and vegetables grow too large to describe. Wheat, oats and barley are the main crops, and yield very heavy. The surface of the country is high and rolling, with plenty of water. Grain is looking well.

A. WASHINGTONIAN.

Northern Alabama.

To the Editor of the Blade:

I read a letter in the BLADE last Winter on "Farming in the Tennessee Valley" by Mr. Aci Nilson, of Decatur, Ala., and on the strength of that letter I came to Alabama and have since bought a farm, and must say to the BLADE'S readers that I am delighted with the country and the people, and that the Tennessee Valley is certainly the best and prettiest country in America, considering the cheapness of the land; and as Mr. Nilson said, "All we want is plenty of good farmers."

A HAPPY YANKEE.

Eminent Chemists who have analyzed Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder use it now, and have used it for years in their own families in preference to any other, because they find it free from alum, ammonia or any hurtful drug. That it is the most effective, the strongest, healthiest and most perfect fruit and Baking Powder made.

Often Mispronounced.

Write out your pronounciation of the words: Quinine, Leisure, Again, Bronchitis, Nephew, then send 35 cents in stamps to Ward & Co., Box 92, Erie, Pa., for the American Pronouncing Dictionary, and see if you are right.

Butler's Victory.

BOSTON, April 28.—The Board of Health, Lunacy and Charity, voted to take charge of the State Almshouse at Tewksbury.

THE IRISH LEAGUE.

The Dynamiters Denounce the Philadelphia Convention, and Say Only Extreme Measures Will Win.

NEW YORK, April 29.—Mr. Patrick Joyce, the Secretary of the Irish Revolutionary Brotherhood, says: "Agitation does not amount to a pinch of snuff, and never will. They can preach it, talk about it, and write about it until doomsday, and all the effect it will have upon England will be to make her smile. Three or four men are under sentence of death in England now—that is a palpable result of the Land League agitation. Extreme measures only will secure the emancipation of Ireland. We are receiving encouraging communications from all quarters, urging us not to be discouraged by the action of the Convention. My idea is that the only way to secure the emancipation of Ireland is with dynamite and revolution. Only such measures will make England quake with fear, and lower her among nations. England to-day laughs as she reads the newspaper accounts of what transpired at Philadelphia; but there are still enough determined, earnest men banded together to free Ireland by force of arms. Persuasive arguments and new ideas may lead many away from us, but for every such weak creature a score of recruits will be received."

At a meeting of the Irish Confederation of America the action of the Philadelphia Convention was approved. Bishop Nulty, of Mulligan, acknowledges receipt of funds, and says the periodical visitations of famine are the plain and direct results of misgovernment, the rash and impulsive spirits, often generous and brave, chafe incessantly under a form of existence so degraded and so unmanly, and therefore finding constitutional agitation interdicted by unjust laws, they turn instinctively to the dynamite and dagger of secret societies.

The Central Labor Union discussed the relations of the labor question to the revolutionary movement in Europe. The general sentiment favored the use of dynamite, the argument being that Kings and Potentates used every engine of destruction in their wars, and particularly against the people when revolutionary outbursts take place.

PEACE CONGRESS.

The Invitation Extended by the United States Cordially Accepted by the Different Governments.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—The forthcoming annual volume of diplomatic correspondence, now nearly ready for public distribution, shows that the invitation of the United States for a Peace Congress to all nations of North and South America was accepted very promptly by nearly every Government to which it was sent. There was none of the diplomatic delay usually attending important propositions. Mexico accepted with great cordiality, declaring the "object deserved the most sincere approbation and applause." Guatemala, Salvador and Honduras accepted at once without reservation. Nicaragua and Porto Rico cordially approved the design, but deferred formal acceptance until they could learn definitely that the Congress would assemble. Venezula accepted in a most enthusiastic response, believing that the labor of the Congress would be beneficial to peace throughout America and thence exert influence upon Europe. Even in Chili, where extraordinary objections were anticipated, the Foreign Secretary replied that the laudable purpose for which the Congress was invited must meet the approval of all nations. Brazil, the only American monarchy, accepted the invitation cordially.

MINISTER SARGENT

Seems to Have the Best of the Argument on the Subject of Pork.

BERLIN, April 28.—The Boersen Courier publishes a report of an interview with Mr. Sargent, American Minister, in which the latter denies he wrote any article for the New York Zeitung relative to Germany's action on the subject of the importation of American pork, or was cognizant of the publication of such article. Sargent said he sent a dispatch on the subject to his Government, which was properly published by the State Department, together with other reports of American Ministers and Consuls, and that it was then copied by various journals, including even papers in Berlin. The statements in his dispatch, which were made the particular object of attack by the North German Gazette were, in fact, quotations from a Germae paper, and were only credited to it by him. Sargent further declared that there was no truth in the statement that he had said the prohibition of importation of American pork was an illegal measure, and was carried despite the opposition of the Reichstag.

INDIAN TERRITORY.

Special Session of the Cherokee Council Called — Coal Miners' Strike.

ST. LOUIS, April 28.—Advices from Indian Territory say Chief Bushyhead has called a special session of the National Council of the Cherokee Nation, to be held at Tahlequah April 30, to consider differences between the constitutional party and the turbulent faction unker Spieche, which caused much trouble of late; also what disposition shall be made of $300,000 appropriated by Congress to the Cherokees for lands purchased from them for the use of the Osages. The wire fence question, which is giving a good deal of trouble, and other matters will also receive attention. The question as to whether negros in the Nation are citizens is also likely to come before the Council.

Coal Miners at the McAlister and Havana mines, Choctaw Nation, are on a strike, and a scarcity of coal and high prices are feared unless a compromise with the miners is soon made.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—The statement of the United States Treasury shows gold, silver and United States notes in the Treasury to-day, as follows:

Gold coin and bullion	$186,046,758
Silver dollars and bullion	109,428,380
Fractional silver coin	28,072,832
United States notes	46,485,846
Total	$370,031,216
Certificates outstanding—gold	47,907,720
Silver	71,385,541
Currency	9,705,000

Wind Storm in Texas.

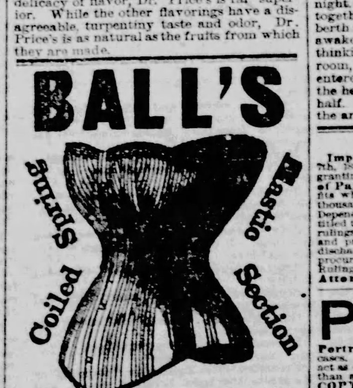
ST. LOUIS, April 28.—Texas dispatches say a violent wind storm swept over the Northwestern part of the State last night, doing much damage. At Banham, Palo Pinto and Benton a number of houses were blown down, and in Bell County several persons are reported killed. A school house containing 70 children, near Fort Worth, was demolished, but only one child is reported hurt.

Death of a Famous Stallion.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 28.—Rifleman, the celebrated stallion, died at Red Bluff last night aged 20 years. He was reputed to be the oldest stallion in America. His pedigree, in the possession of his owners, is traced back to the year 1400.

A careful comparison of Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts with other flavoring extracts in the market, will convince any person that for strength and delicacy of flavor, Dr. Price's is far superior. While the other flavorings have a disagreeable, turpentiny taste and odor, Dr. Price's is as natural as the fruits from which they are made.

BALL'S CORSETS



Every Corset is warranted satisfactory to its wearer in every way, or the money will be refunded by the person from whom it was bought.

The only Corset pronounced by our leading physician as injurious to the wearer, and recommended by ladies as the most comfortable and perfect fitting Corset ever made.

PRICES, by Mail, Postage Paid:
Health Preserving, $1.50. Self-Adjusting, $1.25.
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For sale by leading Retail Dealers everywhere
CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago, Ill.

A TRIUMPH OF SKILL.

Dr. Price's SPECIAL

FLAVORING EXTRACTS.

Prepared from Select Fruits. That yields the finest Flavor. Have been used for years. Become The Standard Flavoring Extracts. None of Greater Strength. None of such Perfect Purity. Always certain to impart to Cakes, Puddings, Sauces, the natural Flavor of the Fruit.

MANUFACTURED BY
STEELE & PRICE,
Chicago, Ill., and St. Louis, Mo.,
Bakers of Luquilla Yeast Gems, Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, and Dr. Price's Unique Perfumes.
WE MAKE NO SECOND CRADE GOODS.

THOMPSON-DAVIS.

Further Particulars of the Kentucky Tragedy—Thompson's Surrender, Explanation and Release on Bail.

HARRODSBURG, April 27.—Capt. Phil. B. Thompson, ex-member of the Legislature, shot Walter Davis as he was stepping from the smoking car of the Cincinnati Southern road this morning. Thompson was inside the car. The ball went through Davis' head, producing instant death. The cause alleged is undue intimacy of Davis with Thompson's wife.

CINCINNATI, April 28.—The Commercial Gazette says: Walter H. Dayis, killed by Thompson, was a prominent business man of Harrodsburg, Ky., and an intimate friend of the Thompson family. This friendship was made stronger by his marriage with a close friend of Phil Thompson, Jr. Mrs. Thompson acquired the habit of using strong intoxicants from using liquors some years ago when recovering from illness. When Thompson started for Washington last November Mrs. Thompson accompanied him to Cincinnati, but was to go home the same night. She met Davis on the street. He supplied her with liquor, and took her to the St. Clair Hotel to his room. Later in the night the watchman found her lying in the corridor. The proprietor would have put her in the street but for recognition by his wife. She was put in Miss Buchner's room. She next morning was overwhelmed with shame on discovering her disgrace, and left the hotel. Mrs. Buckner wrote Thompson, telling of his wife's disgrace, but said nothing of Davis' conduct, whereupon Thompson refused further to recognize her as his wife. Last Tuesday, on his return from Washington, Mr. Thompson first heard in Cincinnati of Davis' part in his wife's disgrace. Yesterday he met Davis the first time since his return. The latter had opened the door of the car in which Thompson was about to take a seat and saluted him. Thompson, with an oath, said: "How dare you speak to me!" and immediately drew a pistol. Davis attempted to draw, but changed his mind, and pulled the door shut. But Davis was going down the car when Thompson fired, and Davis fell, dead, rolling down

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

XXIII.

FUN VS. PHYSIC.

Pit the two against each other, and fun, as a rejuvenator of the human body, as a restorer to health and vigor, will invariably come out ahead. Many of you will remember the story of the man who was slowly choking to death from a swelling in his throat which the doctors could not reach, and when thought to be almost at his last gasp, the distressed face of an old colored servant so aroused his sense of the ludicrous that he burst into laughter, the swelling broke, the blood started afresh upon its journey and he got well. This seems an extreme case, but a hearty laugh has effected many a cure of bodily ills, only its operations have not been so immediately visible.

Intelligent farmers know that the same crop year after year upon land wears it out unless he frequently uses fertilizers, that is, supplies the constituents which have been exhausted. It must have not only the nourishment which the changing seasons regularly bring, but something besides, in order to give a vigorous growth to the seed planted thereon. But these same intelligent farmers rarely employ their excellent reasoning powers upon the human plants which are living in their homes. They do not think how week after week, month after month, year after year of an unvarying round of labor with scarcely any change except what the seasons bring, will dwarf, if it does not kill—in other words that the monotony of farm life is the cause of the census betraying mortality among farmers' wives, to say nothing of the ill-health and insanity so prevalent among them. It is not the hard work as many assert. It is the lack of amusement, of variation in a life that grows unutterably wearisome in its entire lack of aught to turn the thoughts into new channels, to bring good cheer and brightness into the days laden with dullness. Take the ailing and complaining wife or daughter away for a few days or weeks into new scenes and see how rapidly she will pick up health and cheerfulness. If you cannot leave home—altho usually coming right down to the bare naked truth, the *cannot* lies in the imagination—get up a neighborhood pic-nic, or go off on long drives around the country taking in large draughts of pleasure and fresh air at one and the same time.

I speak particularly to the farmers, because in Cities this monotony that kills is not so frequent among the people of corresponding social position. There is more variety, more to see and enjoy without much effort. But there is a class there, which is toiling in factories, bending over the needle, working in cellars and garrets that suffers from lack of anything bright or pleasant in their lives.

Some time ago I saw a spiritless little woman, with muddy complexion, washed-out eyes, and a face so thin and drawn that it made my heart ache to look at her. There was no snap, no sparkle about her. Her days were full of the most uncongenial toil, grown so because never varied and never ceasing; her surroundings, which were measurably pleasant, had grown distasteful to her from constant familiarity, and she was fast becoming a candidate for the hospital or insane asylum. I saw her a few months later, but passed her unrecognized upon the street. In place of the sallow, dispirited looking woman, here was a plump, bright-faced creature, with clear complexion, bright eyes, a quick, energetic step and an air that told how much life meant in her sight. Do you wonder what caused the change? A wealthy relative had given her an outing of several weeks of travel and seaside pleasuring, with these results.

Everybody is not fortunate enough to have a wealthy and generous relative, say you. Very true. But the most of you could manage a little recreation, if you would, and you *must* if you want life to be worth the living. I believe most thoroly in work. The busy days are the happy ones, but there must be those interjected which lead the mind away from labor, and give it something new to feed on. Unvaried, monotonous work becomes drudgery; the brain grows weary and depressed; digestion is impaired, and the bodily health suffers. Do not, then, grudge the time spent in recreation, even tho it seems to involve a pecuniary loss. Better have that, and get some return in the way of pleasure and health than to pay doctors' bills.

So much for recreation and fun, real downright, old-fashioned fun. Remember that they are necessary in their way as much as fresh air and exercise. They will prolong life and make it worth prolonging. Every human being, every man, woman and child needs the exhilaration of pleasant changes, in order to have good digestion and its consequent—good temper.

In any case, whether you can take all the recreation you may want or not, *do not worry* about little things. No, nor great ones either, if you can possibly help it. It has been said so often as to be a truism that worry kills more people than work. Keep that in your mind. Remember that every hour spent in worrying retards digestion, diminishes vigor, and draws lines in your faces, while each one spent in pleasant thought or merriment has the contrary effect.

"How can we help worrying when we have things to worry about?" you question. Stop and ask yourselves if half, and perhaps the most, of these things are not purely imaginary, or what you are afraid may *possibly* happen. "Do not cross a bridge until you come to it" is a good old maxim. Do what you can to prevent an evil, and then banish it from your thoughts. You cannot? Yes, but you *can* to a great degree. The specter may return in an unguarded moment, but, persistently driven away, his visits will be few and far apart. Treated with respect, coddled and nourished, and he will become a permanent inmate of your home, greatly to your injury.

You may have a skeleton that has nothing shadowy about it. Push it into a closet and shut the door to as closely as possible. It will sometimes work out and gibber at you, but if you are firm it can be made to behave with a semblance of propriety. In plain words, while a real trouble cannot be put entirely away, the less you allow yourself to dwell upon it, the less will its presence affect your health.

I wish I could impress upon you the importance of cheerfulness and hopefulness to your health, and how largely it depends upon yourselves to make them your permanent companions. Agitation, anger or grief will check digestion and untold evils will follow. Throwing aside the idea of duty to those around you, put the necessity of not worrying upon the ground of *self-preservation*, for that is what it is—and then laugh and grow fat. Do not say it is impossible, even though a great sorrow has folded its black wings over you. Peep out to see the sunshine and by and by, it will reach and warm you. And you who are troubled without cause, who are simply discontented with your surroundings, remember that fun is better than physic, that you are needlessly destroying you good looks as well as your health, and that if you want to live to a good old age you must find the sunshine, and shun the shadows.

Fancy Work and House Decorations.

Point Applique, Normandy Lace.—The foundation of this variety of lace should be linen bobbined, or very nice cotton net, as the inferior neg will be durable enough to pay for the time and work necessary to make an elegant piece of this beautiful lace. The patterns are traced upon transparent cambric or architect's tracing linen, and the design is hand run with linen floss. The rich cream tints are much admired, but it is quite difficult to procure linen purl edge, floss, net, etc., of the same ecru tint, unless in a large embroidery establishment, where all can be selected at once, and matched in color. The net is basted over the pattern and in running out the design in Normandy lace, the stitches are not taken in and out of alternate meshes as in ordinary work, but two or more meshes in length, and the line is finished by another row of stitches, that are taken in the same meshes, with the thread thrown over the spaces not covered with the first row of stitches. Small leaves and bracts are made quite open and pointed, or diamond shaped with only two stitches for the side of the leaf.

In the Normandy lace a heavy needlework covers the open eyelets, and the roses are outlined with a circular or oval row of heavy open spaces separated by bars. The embroidery consits of a close row of stitches taken over the outline threads run in the net. The open spaces left inside this heavy embroidery is filled with raised flowers, made of leaf Honiton braid on petals, cut from fine white cloth with the edge embroidered in light corded stitch. Sometimes the rounded petals of the rose is made of the cloth, folded on a bias, gathered to give the round shape, as in the satin applique roses, for worsted or plush embroidery. For star flowers, or clematis daisies, or similar pointed petals, the Honiton leaf braid is very rich. They should not be cut apart in the corner, but rows each other, the connecting cords of the leaves needing but few stitches to fasten them to the net. For the outer points nothing is needed but to turn them under, to give a nice shape, and do not lay them flat. At least half a leaf should be folded under each whole leaf to raise it, and it should be raised slightly before fastening the point. For buds, two of these leaves are fastened at the top between the Honiton leaves, and they are then folded or rolled up so as to cross each other, the outer one, giving the appearance of an unfolding petal. The outlines of the rosebuds are run in the lace with mossy bracts, and pointed terminal bracts, at the end of the buds give a natural appearance. The edge is finished with an over-wrought outline thread and purl edge and an inner row of heavy wrought dots, or there are groups of dots scattered among the branches.

This is a very handsome variety of lace, and will be welcomed by all who are making the ordinary run laces, as a most beautiful and novel addition. The piece that I have just finished has one rose in the center of each scallop with a broad serrated leaf above, and one bud. The rose and bud are of cloth with embroidered petals raised from the surface. A row of heavy eylets fills the center of the large and small leaf and three rows of pointed or serrated run work, borders each leaf. The edge is finished as described.—MRS. LIBBIE RANSOM, Randall Road, Niagara Co., N. Y.

Knit Lace.—Here is a pattern for knit lace, which, if you think worthy of publication, is at your service. I think it very pretty. I will give insertion and edging together. Either linen or cotton will do. I am knitting some with linen No. 1. Cast on 12 stitches. Insertion—S 1, k 1, o, n, k 1, o, n. (The insertion, of course, is the same every time. Edging—First row—K 1, o, n, k 2 plain, (knit back plain each time;) 2d row—K 2 plain, o, n, o, k 2 plain; 3d row—K 3, o, n, o, k 2 plain; 4th row—K 4 plain, o, n, o, k 2 plain. Now bind off 3 stitches. Be sure you have 12 stitches left; knit back plain, and do this each time in both insertion and edging. I hope I have made this plain.—MRS. M. IDA SMITH, West Halleck, Ill.

FOR "MRS. FASKINS."—Sorry you had any trouble. Will try to explain: You must go back to 12th row, k 3, n, 9, k 5. How you have made all the stitches required for the acorn in the middle of the piece you are knitting. 13th row—Knit plain all through. 14th Row—All plain, but the 9 you purled on the 12th row; purl those. Go on like 13th and 14th row, till you have 32 on the needle; purl on. Do not forget the made stitch at the beginning of every row. I have just begun another spread. Would it not be interesting if we let each other know from time to time through the HOUSEHOLD how we progress? I would like it very much.—F. F. P., Eskridge, Kan.

PICTURE FRAMES.—Take card board or thin board, cut out the size and shape you wish your frame, matching the corners so that these will be smooth, then take velveteen, any color your choose, cut bias and glue on as smoothly as possible at the corners a narrow strip of ribbon of a contrasting color can be fastened across; also half way between the corners velveteen can be bought as cheap as 50 cents a yard; cut on the bias. Gilt and silver paper can be used in the place of the ribbon.—B. E. G., Newbury, Kas.

PAPER HOLDER.—I made a paper holder, which is very pretty, in this way: I took two pieces of pasteboard about 10 inches square, let one run up rounding four or five inches for the back; the other for the front. For the sides have them two inches at the bottom, five at the top, and cover with dark paper. In the center of the front paste a pretty picture card. Around this and also around the sides make a pretty vine in the following way: Mark on heavy paper your vine, and cut out with a sharp knife. Varnish your holder, and when nearly dry, place the open pattern on, and brush over with gold bronze.—ALWAYS BUSY.

Correspondence.

TEACHING SPELLING.—I will give my method of teaching spelling as I am glad to see different methods of teaching discussed. I think a good way, in our country schools, to teach beginners is to have them spell all the words in their reading lesson, not omitting any, though they should be ever so easy for them. Begin at the first of the lesson and pronounce the words successively. It is much better than the exercises given in our book, as it teaches the child to spell the word according to the meaning or use. Children taught in this way will never spell *there* in a sentence when it should be *their*, *no* for *know*, *see* for *sea*, *to* for *two* or *too*. It is also a great help to them in their reading, as even beginners will seldom ever mispronounce any word in reading a lesson after having first spelt the whole of the lesson. I never use a spelling book until the child has entered the third reader.

I think it would be better for advanced scholars to learn more rules for spelling than is generally done in our school. Carefully correct all misspelt words in their examination papers and in any of their written lessons. Place a list of the misspelt words on the blackboard and have the scholars copy them as well as those words that are misspelled in the regular oral exercises and have them review these words until they have no difficulty with them. All scholars should have dictionaries, and whether they spell from the spelling book or dictionary, they should be able to give the meaning of any word in the lesson, as it does not benefit us in the least to know how to spell words, unless we also know their meaning and how to use them. I should like to have the address of "Bridal Rose."—LIZZIE LEE, Powell, O.

SEVERAL THINGS.—To "F. H. P. Eskridge" I would say I have tried your method of washing with no success, probably owing to my own stupidity and lack of faith. But whatever the reason, I must confess the washing was a total failure, as far as clean clothes is concerned.

Oh, "Joshua Slim," isn't it terrible. I've been there.

I have no end of autograph quotations which I will send to the HOUSEHOLD for publication (if they will be accepted) for the benefit of Miss Clara Wall and others desiring them. "Nellie's" verse was a very good one.

To "Mrs. G. W. S." of Creston, Ia., I will say that I have directions for making hair watch chains, but have never tried them, and don't know whether they are reliable or not, but presume they are. They are in a book of 600 pages, devoted to fancy work, and ought to be reliable. Will send them if you can do no better elsewhere.

Three cheers for "James George!" I am delighted to know there is one man, at least, with sufficient strength of mind and will, to throw off the fetters of so degrading a habit. It is passing strange that men, "the noblest of God's creations," will voluntarily make slaves of themselves to the disgraceful habit, and then admit their bondage. Were I a man, I too would resolve to "quit the filthy practice, or die," and then be too proud to be conquered by it. "James George" and his determination should serve as a model for all slaves to tobacco.

I will come again and bring some of my cooking recipes, of which I have many. Would be pleased if some member would tell me through the HOUSEHOLD some pretty way to piece a worsted quilt. Don't say Log Cabin, as I have that. —E. L., Box 8, Guthrie Center, Iowa.

FROM FLORIDA.—I am much interested in the HOUSEHOLD, and have received so much benefit that it has occurred to me that some of the members might be pleased to read my experience during my first year in Florida. We came from one of the largest Northern cities and invested most of our means in a young orange grove. We have a boy of nine years and a girl of six years of age. The houses here are not noted for their elegance. Ours is built of boards nailed one against the other, and the ventilation is perfect, for they have shrunk apart leaving spaces as wide as your finger in some places, so we have the fresh air indeed for "health" but are minus the "beauty," as yet. However, when I became mistress of it, and knew that it was the *home* of myself and my children, I felt more proud and happy than as if it had been a brownstone front and *rented*. So I set to work to make it comfortable.

We brought with us from our old home nothing but our bedding (minus our feather beds), a barrel of crockery, a three-ply ingrain carpet and stair carpet, and a firm intention not to be discouraged by trifles. Husband went to work taking care of orange groves to provide the living while the grove is coming into bearing. For $10 we bought a stove, three chairs, a rocker, three tables, two bedsteads, and a lounge made of the native pine; bought a can of mixed paint and painted them a nice dark brown; paid 15 cents for a packing box, sawed it in two, and put shelves in and a door on one half of it, and had a nice closet for my kitchen; the other half I made into a bureau by nailing boards together for drawer. After painting it and cross-stitching a piece of an old linen sheet with red embroidery cotton for a cover, it compared quite favorably with those that come with chamber sets, and answers the purpose quite as well. I cut my stair carpet into equal lengths, and made a carpet for my bed room, filled my beds with the Spanish moss which we can gather in the woods, laid down my carpet in the sitting-room—the colors are scarlet and drab—made cheese cloth curtains faced with turkey red calico, and a wide strip of the calico at the top in the place of lambrequins, put a red and black cover over a small pine table, put a cover that could be taken off and washed of the turkey red over the lounge, sawed a thin board in two pieces, one shorter than the other, put a heavy red cord through them and hung them against the wall for our books, and finished the edges with corn sacking worked as the directions are for "Shelf Lambrequins" in this week's BLADE. I have found the corn sacking a great help in making rugs, scrap bags, letter receivers, and even tidies, as you can work designs on it the same as on Java canvass, and it has the merit of costing nothing, as any one will give them to you, and the color looks so pretty worked with red or blue.

I also made an easy chair, after the folding chair style, only fastened the cross-pieces securely with screws, stuffed it and put a pretty cretonne cover over, and it looks nicely. Take it altogether I have a nice, cozy little home, mostly with my own efforts.

But my labors did not end here. The soil here is light and easily worked, and my son and I made a garden. Have in it tomatos, lettuce, beets, turnips, cabbage, beans, melons, pineapples and Irish and sweet potatos. I bought 500 strawberry plants the last of November, and the first of February I picked the first ripe berry from them. Since then I have been having strawberry shortcake for dessert. I do all my own housework and attend to my little girl's lessons, as she is not old enough to send to school, then have time to read the BLADE and several other papers that we take, or take a swing in the hammock, or attend the literary club, or an entertainment, and yet—listen, you grumbling bachelors, when I was married I did not even know how to make a pie. My husband thinks that "those girls" do not turn out so bad after all. To the person who wished a correspondent in Florida I would refer him to Mr. John A. Macdonald, Eustis, Fla., as it was through information received from him that we came here, and we have found him to be a reliable man. He originated this town and several others. —HAPPY WIFE.

TEACHERS.—Teachers are responsible mortals, aren't they? How conceited and pert some of them are, too. What an expression of "I, Myself, I" rests upon their countenances and is manifest in their walk. But, mind you, I say *some* of them. I have recollections of some grand, faithful, old teachers—teachers that I would like to meet to-day, that I might thank them for their faithfulness, for those "good seeds" that they sowed so conscientiously. There are some too that I remember as "grand failures," but, as I look back, I can see that much of their failure was from inexperience and faulty judgment. Doubtless, they would be pained to know that to-day some of their pupils' lives are fettered and warped some through their mismanagement. One person, in particular, remembers with bitterness his first teacher—a young, inexperienced creature, utterly incapable of governing a school, but who succeeded in teaching one child to have an almost uncontrollable dislike to the school-room.

But, although there is such a great responsibility resting on the teacher, I do feel, sometimes, as if there was little room left for any expression of them. They are expected to govern a large number of children, many of whom are entirely unmanageable at home,—their parents rejoice when school commences, that they may be rid of them. But, of course, the teacher must never punish them, no matter how pert or disobedient they may be. I think it would require more wisdom and patience than Solomon and Job possessed to please the parents of some of these children. These are the ones that are so ready to listen to all the "tatling," so quick to make disparaging remarks against the teacher, before their children; the ones that tell Jack and Jill to "bring their books right home from school," and that "they need not go to that teacher another day."

Teachers can usually tell by the children what their home government is. Parents, when you think your children are not treated as they should be, why not talk over the matter with the teacher—talk to the point, but use calm and courteous language, and, if you are not treated in a respectful manner, consider that person unworthy the name of teacher. There should be a better feeling and understanding between teacher and patron.

Teachers, if you must trip the "light fantastic," why not devote Friday night to that amusement, so as to sleep all the next day, for you know, of course, that you feel "crabbed" after that tripping?

I would say to the one that wrote to me, that I sent my address to the HOUSEHOLD, but was disappointed in not receiving the letter. I can think of no way to give my address through this Department without revealing my identity.

I see in a list of wedding anniversaries that the 30 is cotton; this is in answer to "Blade Reader." Can some one tell me how to protect dress sleeves from prespiration?—EM. S. EARLE.

The letter was forwarded to the address given. We do not know why it was not received.—ED.

LIFE IN MONTANA.—I want to come into the HOUSEHOLD. May I? I know that I live in an out-of-the-way place, and I am one of a people who are said by you enlightened folks back in the States to be "bad." I seldom take up one of your papers without seeing something not flattering to us. Now, we have been lynching some one, then robbing a stage-coach, shooting, horse-stealing, and all manner of wicked things. We are said to go about our daily business "heeled"—that is, with two or more six-shooters slung to our waists, and arms being quite as necessary to our comfort as our coat or boots.

Now this is all false, I don't believe that there are as many weapons carried in this much abused Montana, in proportion to its population, as in the City of Boston. That we are rough and uncouth, to a certain extent, I will not deny. That we are prone to settle our disputes without the aid of costly law, may also be true in a measure. But we respect the law and that is one reason why we are loth to bother its majesty.

Many of us were here before the law, at a time when the strongest ruled. Ah! those were days, days of crime uncontrolled. It was then that the vigilante went forth with his hempen noose and the road agent and murderer hung dead fruit on the roadside tree, and even at this day the mystic 3.7.77 are figures fraught with fear to the evil doer.

But enough of this. I have been very much interested in many of the letters to the HOUSEHOLD, and have longed to be mustered among the members. So here I am.

"Housekeeper" has had a pretty rough time of it; everyone seems to be giving her a rap. For my part, I think if she does not like washing dishes and scrubbing floors, she has a right to say so.

"Lydia" and "Contented Housekeeper" say their pieces nicely; yet they should not set themselves up as standards and go in to judge others by.

"Miss Independence," you are a girl after my own heart. I never met or heard of one before who knew nothing about kissing or matrimony. You are a prize and I wish I knew you.

"Aurelia," you are nice.

"Council Bluff Girl," you should not slang "Bach Scrmy" as you do; it is not nice. And to you all I am—MONTANA OTHO.

MORE ABOUT WASHING.—I notice in the BLADE of April 12, a communication from "Lydia," Ainsworth, Ia., in regard to her trials on washing day, when she attempted to do her washing by boiling the dirt out of her clothes. I can readily imagine her feelings at the result of the experiment, though I never tried it. I really believe that wash day is universally the blue day of the week. Certainly it is, towards night, when, having stood over the tub for most of the day (with occasional intervals which have been improved by attending to the children, getting dinner, etc.) and as a result have an aching back and sore hands about the time that supper is to be prepared, and when that is done, the dishes washed, the milk taken care of and the room slicked up, then the housewife can rest herself as best she can, having the consolation of knowing that in a week or less the same routine must be gone over again.

Well, I have had a good deal of experience like the above and can sympathize with all those who have the same, although wash-day has to me lost most of its terrors.

Last January we got a washing machine, which we have used ever since, that neither rubs not rolls the clothes, and consequently does noe injure them, and washes so theroly that I do not use a board, neither do I have to stand in the steam while washing. Now the work which I used to do on a washboard, is done for my family of eight in from 30 to 40 minutes; so, after my washing is done, I have the most of the day for other employment. Isn't that nice?—L. ANN.

TEACHER VS. PARENT.—As "Humbug" has given the teachers (poor, good-for-nothing set) another terrible whipping, I feel like rising to explain. He says that the teacher gets all the credit for the progress made, but he does not tell us that the teacher likewise gets all the blame for non-progress. If a scholar cares nothing for books, and his parents take just enough interest in his welfare to furnish him half enough and send him to school three days per week, the teacher is expected to make a scholar of him, and when he fails, as he must under such circumstances, those parents raise a howl and say that the teacher is of no account." "Humbug" has gotten up a nice little piece, telling how the lessons are prepared at home. I like it very much, but the trouble is it is not practical from the fact that it only applies to a very small minority.

Now to be candid, "Humbug," what per cent of the parents in this land of the free ever go through this routine which you have described. The scholars who make a regular business of studying at home are comparatively few, and those who get any help from their parents are still more rare. Our friend also tells us that very little of the children's education is practical. I think that expression has been used almost word for word by all the humbugs for several years, and I suggest that they have it stuffed and preserved as a relic of antiquity. It seems to me that if parents take such an interest in their children's education, they might teach them a few things that are practical. The warfaring man, though a humbug, if he knows anything about the science of education, ought to know that the mental training received in school is more important than the actual knowledge acquired. I would like to see a trial of "Humbug's" system, but as I know of no teachers who hold such views, I will have to content myself with the description given by Dickens of the school taught by Mr. Squeers. He would teach them to spell the word "horse" and then send one to carry a horse—to make his knowledge practical.

I suppose that when "Humbug" sees men making a foundation for a house he thinks that is not practical, because a man cannot live in a foundation; why not build the house without all this unnecessary work? A common school education is only the foundation for the practical lessons of life, and when a man tries to make a building and a foundation at the same time, he usually makes a failure of both.

Why do the teachers aim to take their pupils through Ray's third part, to Asia in the geography, etc.? It is simply because all the parents believe that that is the correct thing to do, and have taught their children to expect it; and if the teacher fails to come up to the mark there will be trouble in the camp. Some of the scholars will tell him that the teacher last Winter took them through, and the old humbugs in the neighborhood will tell their neighbors all about it. But they never tell the teacher anything. Oh, no; that would be too honorable.

Now "Humbug," if the parents do the work, and the teacher gets the credit and the pay, why do not more persons make teaching a profession? Most of teachers teach because they are as poor as the traditional fowl, and leave the business as soon as they can conveniently. The teachers who teach because they love the work, are few and far between. There are many persons who feel competent to teach, but easy work. In fact "the woods are full of 'em." The reason is they have never tried it. To all such I say come and see.—FLEDGELING.

SHE TRIED IT.—Query. How did she try it? I don't wonder that with such a result of her try, she should be a little bit put out, and a little bit bitter at being, as she expresses it, so badly "bitten." Seriously, Mrs. Lydia, either I must have failed to make the instructions plain, or you have failed in some respect to follow them. The sentence, "Happy is the woman who can do her washing so easily," I read thus, "Happy is the woman who is content to have her clothes come out colored, but I want mine white," and white *mine* are as anybody's. I think it is due to myself that I repeat the process, so sure am I that it is all I claim for it. There are, I know, lots of women who have got into such a groove of self-imposed hard labor, that they will not take hold of a helping hand when held out to them. There is no reason why there should be so much labor used in the washing. I never, till I come to the last and driest of my wash, put the washboard in the tub, and not always for those.

I can assure you I feel like smiling, as I sit reading or knitting, and know that my wash is progressing to my satisfaction. Of curse much depends on the boiling suds; the water, (particularly if not rain water) must be well broken. I use, and have for years mostly used this preparation: One pound of sal soda boiled 20 minutes, with a half pound of unslacked lime, a tea cupful to a boiler of water, and I use plenty of soap in it. I do not soak my clothing. I do not even wet them, only as I wet the soap when I rub it on the dirty places. I used to put them in all over, but I found it not necessary.

Have the suds quite or very nearly boiling, put your soaped clothes in, and stir them well under the water, and let them boil 20 minutes or so. Stir them well once or twice in the time, then take them out and put in cold water. Put your hands in and kind of rub them around altogether, and wash up, you will not find much dirt in them. Put them into another cold water, let them lay in that while you wash the woolens and fabrics. Then rinse and hang out. If you have a very large wash it may require another fresh boiler of water, but as to that, of course, every woman would use her own discretion about it. I can only say, I am very sorry, if instead of helping, as was my intention, I have hindered, but I still affirm that this is a good and effective way.—F. H. P., Eskridge, Wabaunsee County, Ill.

BIRTHDAY GEMS.—"S. A. R." you ask about the gems and meanings for the birth-months. I will oblige you if I can.

This is a Polish superstition. Each person is subject from birth to some certain destiny or fate which it will be impossible for the party to avoid. The month of his nativity has a mysterious connection with some of the precious stones. Is not nature full of mysteries?

If the Polish lover presents his lady with a gift of jewelry be sure it will sparkle with at least one gem of her birth-month.

January owns the jacinth or garnet, and insures to the one born in that month "constancy and fidelity in every sort of an engagement."

February—Amethyst, "a preserver from drunkenness and all violent passions, insuring peace of mind." I believe it was the ancient Romans who used to have their wine cups begemmed with amethysts that they might drink to their fill and not become disgracefully intoxicated.

March—The bloodstone, gives "courage and success, and wisdom in danger and perilous undertakings, also firmness in affection."

April—Sapphires and diamonds. The latter for innocence, while "the deep blue sapphire frees from enchantment, denotes repentance and kind disposition."

May—Emerald, "discovers false witnesses and gives success in love and domestic felicity."

June—Agate, renders the wearer invincible in feats of strength, insures health, wealth, long life and prosperity.

July—Cornelian or ruby, discovers poison and cures all evils springing from friendship and love.

August—Sardonyx, "insures congenial felicity."

September—Chrysolite, cures folly and preserves from despair.

October—Opal, "stone of misfortune, but also of hope."

November—Pearl, "tears and piety;" Topaz, "fidelity, friendship."

December—The light blue Turquoise or Malachite, the most brilliant success and happiness, also prosperity in love.

"He who possesses a turquoise will be sure of friends."

Now I will give you a list of the *Apostle's Gems:*

Sapphire—Bright and blue, emblematic of the heavenly faith of Andrew.

Cornelian (or Ruby)—Martyrdom of Bartholemew.

Chalcedony—Its whiteness is emblematic of the purity of James.

Topaz—Signifies the delicacy of James the Less.

Emerald—Youth and gentleness of John.

Amethyst—Sooriety of the reformed "publican" Matthew, as the amethyst dispels drunkenness.

Chrysolite—Pure as sunshine and Matthias.

Jasper—Hard and solid as rock of the Church—Peter.

Sardonyx—Friendliness of Philip.

Pink Hyacinth—Sweet temper of Thaddeus of Cana

Chrysprase—Serenity and trustfulness of Thaddeus.

Beryl—Indefinite in luster, signifies the doubting faith of Thomas.

Can you want more? as, for instance, to be told that—as it is the yellow rays of the spectrum that cause the germs in all seeds to shoot and grow—Yellow is set aside to signify maternity or paternity; Violet expresses friendship; Blue, love; Red, ambition; Indigo, rivalry; Green, change, fickleness; White, unity and purity; Grey, power; Brown, prudery; Pink, modesty; Lilac, frail friendship; Silver Grey, feeble love.

That is a French fancy about colors. Have I not done all that mortal man can, this morning, to satisfy curiosity about sentiment of colors and jewels?

Let me say I, for one, sincerely hope "Bridal Rose" will kindly give us a series of letters on oil-painting. I shall carefully cherish every one.

Now one word to Hattie Tiffany and I am done. Hattie!—matches! They will be death to the white worms that bother your plants and prove good plant-food at the same time. Shove 3 or 4 up the drainhole of the flower pot and thrust several down into the soil from the top. The phosphorus will settle the worms and do the flowers good as well.

Some day I will tell some one who asked awhile ago, how to make "just the boss" rye bread! At present adieu.—RALPH DOUGLAS, Quincy, Ill.

Inquiries.

Will some one please inform me through the Daily BLADE what wages a good, competent nurse can get for taking care of the sick, or old people in a private family?—A READER OF THE BLADE.

A professional nurse receives from $7 to $10. A few whose experience and success they think entitles them to ask more sometimes get it, but the average falls within those figures.—ED.

I wish you would please say to "Cora Reid" if she will send a self-addressed envelope and stamp I will send her the song—"Rejoice, Rejoice." Address Mrs. C. E. C., P. O. Box Humboit, Allen Co., Kan.

Will A. A. P. Uke, of Texas Co. Missouri, send his address to M. P. Carter, Earlton Neosho Co., Kan.?

Can you or any of the BLADE readers tell me if the book entitled "Nurse and Spy" of the late rebellion is published yet? If so, where can I get a copy, and what is the price?—C. M. MARSH, Bryan, O.

I have a very pretty quilt pattern, called the Ragged Star. I would like to exchange for the Centennial pattern.—MRS. ANNIE GITHENS, box 779, Ottumwa, Ill.

In "Answers to Inquiries" in the BLADE of April 12th you make the statement that postage upon authors' manuscript is a cent for every two ounces. The U. S. Postal Guide for Jan. 1, 1883, says: "Book manuscript, manuscript for magazines, periodicals, newspapers and music manuscript are now subject to full letter rates of postage, except they be accompanied by proof-sheets or corrected proof-sheets of such manuscript, or of which proofs such manuscript is a correction or addition, when the rate will be one cent for each two ounces or fractional part thereof."

Has there been a change in the postal law since January in regard to manuscript rates? Please answer through the HOUSEHOLD.—A. J. VINJE.

There has been a change which we had not observed until you called our attention of it.—ED.

"Busy Bee," I noticed in the BLADE your kindly promised information regarding employment for women. Now I am especially interested in that direction, having been alone many years with no father or husband to help carry the burdens along. Would like to find some employment whereby one could live comfortably and have a little of the soul and body left at the end of the race. Now if you can suggest or advise anything that will aid me, I shall be very grateful indeed.—HOMELESS.

Please ask Mrs. R. A. C.* to send her address to Box 42, Melville, Ill., as I would like to ask her advice.

Tell the "Touchmenot" to tuck the short, unruly hair neatly inside a fine net, as near the same color of her hair as possible. My own is in the same condition as hers, and I make it look very nice, and it is so comfortable.—DAISY.

Will someone please tell me through the HOUSEHOLD what is the cause of the little white worms in house plants and what is a sure remedy, as I have tried all the remedies in the BLADE without success. Please answer soon, as my plants are dying. Tell me, also, whether carbolic acid is good for house plants, and in what proportion to water. Will tobacco water kill geraniums? also what care to give fuschia, and should the sun, when not too hot, be allowed to shine on young slips of geraniums?—A LOVER OF FLOWERS.

Please say to the readers of the HOUSEHOLD that I have a number of extra Sunday School papers at my disposal each month, and will send a selection from them to any one that will remit postage to me for the same.—E. A. SANFORD, Lyons, Ohio.

Will some one tell me how to cure sore head, or (some call it) "scald head" on an infant of 10 months? Would you advise "oalonel" as a last resort? Ye mothers, who have had experience, come to my rescue.—A TIRED MOTHER.

Will you please tell me on which finger the engagement ring is worn? 2. The name of an excellent recipe book? 3. Is garnet silk suitable and stylish for a wedding dress? 4. What color is appropriate for the second-day dress? 5. Will kid gloves matching the dress answer instead of white kids?

The time-honored place for wearing the engagement ring is upon the first finger of the left hand.

The best recipe book we know of is "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes" published by the Locke Publishing Company.

Garnet is a little *passi* for any dress now and would not be stylish for a wedding dress. For that either white or some very light shade of silk or satin is most appropriate. For a second-day dress some one of the new colors, such as crushed strawberry or rasberry, electric blue, cadet blue, etc., are stylish. It is proper to wear kids to match the dress.—ED.

Can any of the HOUSEHOLD tell me how to remove freckles, and will they stay removed? I have tried a number of recipes, but failed to find any that was a success.—JENNIE J.

Will "Minnetta Whitney" please give her full address, as I would like to send stamp for a sample of the collar she describes, and oblige?—S. A. AYRES.

Will some kind sister of the HOUSEHOLD who has been benefitted by the home treatment kindly send to them by Mrs. Libbie Ransom, please send it to me, as I did not have the paper with the offer in it, and do not know her address? I will send postage; would like it soon.—ONE WHO SUFFERS.

Will some reader of the HOUSEHOLD please give a remedy for the little, slender, silky, swift-gliding, silvery-colored insect that eats paper from the walls? Can anything be applied to the walls or put into the paste that will destroy the insect, and not be injurious to the health of the persons occupying the rooms? They are in the sleeping rooms as well as the others.—B. C. H.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD department who took the American Agriculturalist last year, please send me the number that has plan and description for a farm house costing about $800 or $1,000? I will pay for the number and also pay postage.—Address, H. L. CRELLIN, Plattsburg, Mo.

Will some one "who knows," give directions for painting in water colors on satin? —GRANDMOTHER.

Please tell A. D. Forest that by sending a three-cent stamp she can procure a book on knitting of the Nonotuck Silk Co., Florence, Mass. Also she shall cut her centaline patches three-sided, five or six inches each way.—MRS. E. R. SHURMAN, Good Hope, Pa.

I have watched this department so long in hope of finding a recipe how to prepare dressing used in ham or chicken, sandwiches; also, mayonaise or cream dressing for salad. Will feel gratified if some kind reader will respond.—BESSIE A. MURPHY, 27 Oliver street, New York.

In the BLADE of March 22, M. E. Gready writes that she has used the "Magic Scale" for cutting garments for nearly a year. I would be glad to know where it can be purchased and at what price. Address MRS. ALICE W. NORMAN, Whitmore, Sandusky County, O.

Answers to Inquiries.

If "Hattie Tiffany" will use four tablespoonfuls of ammonia in one gallon of water, and water her plants with it once in two weeks, from the time she brings them in in the Fall until they are again set out in the Spring, she will never have worms in the pots. I have kept nearly 300 jars of plants in the house for seven years and never saw a worm, and also found it to be a very excellent fertiliser. Put it directly on the earth and not let it touch the leaves. I also use Bowker's plant-food with the ammonia, alternating.—MRS. W., Box 159, Lakeville, Ct.

"Fannie F. Bradley," I am not a member of the HOUSEHOLD but say in the BLADE that you wished to learn "South Kensington," and want to tell you that in *Harper's Bazar*, volume 14, and No. 19, May 7, 1881, you will find all the instructions you will need, together with several patterns for that work and one for lace work. I think you can get the paper by sending to the publishers.—C. A. S. SHEARS.

I am happy to say I have tried "Mrs. T. D. P.'s," Eskridge, Kas., way of washing and find it a saving of time and strength. My clothes are not cream color as represented by one, but as white as-if I had rubbed them on hand. I am over 70 years old and weigh 200 pounds. There are three of us in the family, consequently saving of time and less being on my feet counts with me.—MRS. W. EDWARDS.

I Tried It.—The plan of boiling clothes before washing. I don't claim to be a housekeeper, but my clothes, when hung on the line, was not up to the average. I like better the method of the lady who uses the electric soap; but where I live I cannot always get the electric, so I proceed the same with any soap I can get. I have washed in that way ever since Rosella Rice told us of Dobbin's electric soap several years ago.

We who have read the HOUSEHOLD for years miss the cheery faces who used to gather within the circle—"Rosella," "Aunt Bexy," "Rose Geranium," and many others whose kind words helped us young housekeepers so much, and are now pasted in our soap-books for reference. But the new acquaintances are very pleasant, and we think the HOUSEHOLD the best corner in the BLADE.—COUNTRY SALLIE.

Say to the many correspondents that I have no seeds of any kind.—NANCY A. COTTINGHAM.

As I saw a request in the HOUSEHOLD for some verses for an autograph album I will send one, and would like some in return:

In your album there are written
Various thoughts from different pens,
Causing you to keep in memory
Those regarded as your friends.
I this token of my friendship
Give for you to think of me;
When of absent friends you're thinking
Won't you sometimes think of me?

—ADA A.

I see so many asking for the same recipes which have already been published, that I want to tell the sisters if they don't care to take so much trouble as to make a book of the HOUSEHOLD, to take an old book (spelling-book or arithmetic) and cut out a good many leaves, so it won't have the appearance of being stuffed, then clip out every thing in the recipe line you think you will ever be likely to need on cooking, flower culture, agriculture, fowl raising, and all cures for man or beast. Begin at the front with your cooking recipes, at the back with your cures, in the middle with the miscellaneous ones. Of course you can't run and paste in every one just then, but clip them

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Wheat and Cheat.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

As the wheat and cheat question has been discussed so much, I would like to say a few word upon the question of wheat producing cheat: I firmly believe that they are distinct plants. How can a grain of corn produce different vegetable?

It cannot; Then how can wheat produce cheat? If no other vegetables produces anything but its own species, how can wheat produce cheat? It is impossible. They must be different. Wheat must only produce wheat and cheat must only produce cheat. I would not say that I am right, but instead of discussing the subject for mere pastime, we should get some good botanical book and investigate and find out the correct answer. But all the work of Nature plainly shows that one plant cannot produce another different from itself. Then how does wheat produce cheat? It is impossible. You are all aware that it grows with wheat. You may sow wheat that is mixed with some cheat, and then wonder that you raise cheat among your wheat. Sow nothing but wheat in ground that has never been in wheat before and I believe you will reap only wheat.

Creamery Butter—Cost of Outfit.

CASS.—There are different kinds of cans. We have used Smoot's with the best of satisfaction. These cans cost $2.25 each, and hold 50 pounds. Your correspondent can, from this, estimate how much the cans would amount to for his creamery by weighing the milk from his hands. The cans are set in cold water. Any water-tight box will do. If the water is not cold enough, ice should be used. This will, of course, materially increase the expenses. Churn.—The revolving barrel churn is the best. The price is from $7 upwards; the higher price depends upon the size. The lever butter worker seems to be the most satisfactory. Its price is about $8, the price differing, perhaps, with different dealers. Besides these, there are other small utensils used in a creamery, but these will not amount to much. It pays well to make creamery butter, if you care any for the use of the skimmed milk, for, as the cream is all raised within 12 hours, this is perfectly sweet. If the skim milk can not be used to advantage, then it pays best to make cheese.—A. F., jr., New Holstein, Wis.

Raising Peanuts.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

In answer to "Mrs. L. Jay's" inquiry about cultivating peanuts, I will give a short sketch of it. It is best to plant them in rich bottoms, north of 40 degrees latitude, and then, when of suitable size, transfer to rich loamy ground, planting similar as corn, 1½ or more feet apart. If the ground is mellow, you need not cover over the blossoms. I tried to raise some in the western part of Ohio, and they grew rapidly; but as I set them out late in the Spring, the frost killed them before they were ripe. From this experiment I would suggest that they should be planted early. When they are ripe, pull up by the roots and stack in a pile until dry; then put in a dry place, that is free from dampness, and leave until ready to be roasted. You can obtain seed from grocerymen who are in the habit of roasting their peanuts.—SCOTT SAVAGE, Sidney, O.

Information Wanted.

Will some reader of the BLADE please give a good recipe to cure hog quinsy?—EMMER MARBURGH, Cawker City, Ks.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE please give cure for the fistula? Have a fine mare I am liable to lose from it.—J. W. ALLEN, Fort Steele, Wy.

Can you give me a cure for bone spavin? Have a valuable horse with one, upon which I have tried several "cures," but they have all failed.—A. B. MCNICKLE, Silver, Neb.

Will some reader of the BLADE please give a remedy for inurrain in cattle, if any cure is known (as I have lost several fine milch cows with that disease, for the want of knowing what to do), and oblige?—W. D. SHELLEY, Etna Mills, Cal.

Will you, please, or some of the correspondents, tell me if it is possible to graft a plum, apple, peach or maple on a locust tree? I have two in my front yard that are about 12 inches in diameter, and I should like to graft something else on them if it can be done.—C. DORWIS, Decatur, Ind.

Will you or some of the readers of the BLADE answer through its columns or by letter following questions: First—What is the best made—manure for gardening? Second—How to use plaster to the best advantage in gardening?—M. J. CRANDALL, Sandusky, N. Y.

In a communication of February 22, signed by "W. W. Cowls," relating to "Chufa or Earth Almond," he speaks of its great yield of 300 to 500 bushels per acre. I would like to know where I can get the seed. I will return postage and price on the receipt of a few pounds.—A. LEE, Pendleton, Or.

Please state in your paper the kind of grass best suited for raising corn. How much is required per acre, and at what cost per cwt.—A. B., Ford, Gentry County, Mo.

Information Furnished.

G. S. Davis, Scottsville, Kan.: The increase from one cow at the end of 10 years, all heifers, coming in at two years old, would be 1, 2, 4, 8 yearlings, 16 2 years old, 32 3 years old, eight 4 years old, five 5 years old, three 6 years old, two 7 years old, one 8 years old and one 9 years old; total, 145. Value, at ordinary price here in Dakota, would be $22.35.—H. H. RANDOLPH, Valley City, Dak.

If "Illinois Farmer" will split his cow's tongue with a knife about two inches I think that will cure her from sucking herself. I cured a cow that way; she sucked the other cows so much that I took a wood and held it under the tongue and split the same with a sharp knife. The cow run in the pasture with the other cows and I did not see that it kept her from eating.—C. E. F., Dwight, Ill.

To Prevent a Cow Sucking Herself: For "Illinois Farmer" in last week's BLADE: Take a headstall and put it on her, the same as a halter on a horse; then girt it on her just back of the front legs, with a ring on it under the belly; fasten to this ring a stick with a wire or string, so it will have two inches play from girt; fasten the stick between the forelegs and fasten it to the headstall, with six inches play from chin. This does not hinder from eating or fighting flies, but suck she cannot.—C. C. F., Duncan's Falls, Muskingum County, O.

Sorghum for Feed.

Last season's experience with the Amber cane as a fodder crop was so satisfactory that a much larger area will be devoted to it this season. Many who grew it, and had no facilities for the manufacture of sirup, were most agreeably surprised to find that stock of all kinds ate it greedily when cut and cured in the same manner as fodder corn. My experience with it was that the horses were given more food of the entire stalks than the cattle, which was to me an unlooked for result. My method of culture was that of marking out the land with a light bar-share plow, making the rows 30 inches apart, and scattering the seed by hand, using a large handful in every 20 feet in the drill. The seed was covered lightly, the crop cultivated two or three times, and many of the heads allowed to mature sufficiently for seed. After being shocked, most of the ripened seed tufts were cut off, as the Plymouth Rocks had an excessive partiality for them.

Unless the ground is very weedy or poor, so that cultivation is needed until the plants are established, or there is need of distributing a couple of hundred pounds of superphosphate to the acre in the drills at the seed, a much better way is to set the Buckeye, or any other force-feed grain drill, to sow from 40 to 45 pounds of clean seed to the acre. Small rollers following the drill-teeth, serving the double purpose of causing the drill-teeth to run so as to cover the seed half an inch in depth and compressing the soil over the seed, would be of great service on many kinds of soil.

Thos. T. Lord, of Bennington, Kansas, who makes it a practice to grow several acres each season as food for sheep, says that the Amber cane does best on fairly rich ground when not less than 42 pounds of seed are used to the acre. His plan is to drill in the seed thickly, using all the hoes, so that the crop can be cut when it is from four to six feet in hight. On foul ground, he recommends harrowing well and then drilling in the seed in quick succession. He is highly pleased with the crop, as it withstands the drouth, and is is sure to grow when other crops fail. His method of harvesting is to increase the hight of the reel posts 18 inches; raise the reel to the highest notch; set the platform as high as possible, and not cut a full swath, yet throwing off the cane in gavels in convenient shape for shocking. When seed can be procured at $1.75 per bushel, he thinks the cost of a ton of prairie hay and one of amber cane is about the same; and for feed, he considers one acre of it better than 50 bushels of corn. As soon as the cane attains a height of five feet, one can begin cutting and feeding it to cows and calves. Swine are exceedingly fond of it, and will eat every particle of the stalks.

Mr. R. J. Flint, of Greenville, Vermont, who planted the amber-cane in hills last year, using fertilizers in the hill, says that it yields more to the acre than sweet corn, and is relished nearly as well by all animals. He planted May 24, and cut the crop September 15, before it ripened, and fed it green to cows. A stockman in writing to the *Kansas Farmer*, November 29, 1882, says: "My 50 head of short horns and grade cattle that have been fed on sorghum cane and some straw for the last 40 days, have gained flesh since they have been taken off the range, and they are now as sleek and fat as if they had been corn-fed for the butcher. They eat it all. There is no waste as with corn stalks. My young stock of horses and hogs that run in the corral with my cattle are all fat. Cut and shock it as soon as the seed begins to ripen. I am satisfied that an acre of it is worth more for horses, cattle and hogs, than one of corn."

Col. C. E. Bowman, Commissioner of Agriculture, of Kentucky, is enthusiastic in the praise of the amber-cane. He says that farm animals generally like it, and he makes the prediction that this season the amount grown for this purpose will be twice as great as the last year.—*W. M. K., in Farm and Fireside.*

The Care of Young Chickens.

From the moment the chicks come out of the shell until they are two-thirds grown, they will need constant care. After the hen is ready to come off with her brood, of which she ought not to have more than 10 or 12, the chicks will not want anything for 24 hours, when you can give bread crumbs soaked in milk, which is the best thing known for chicks. Feed as often as three or four times a day at first, if you want them to grow fast. After they are a little older, feed cooked meal, with wheat middlings, and as soon as they will eat it feed cracked corn and rejected wheat; also prepared bone. When they commence to feather out is the critical period; they will want all the strength they can get. It will not do to let them get wet. The best way is to keep them confined in runs until they are six weeks old. I had from 50 to 100 caught by hawks last year. I mean this year to be prepared for them. I shall have my chicks all in lath runs.

Rats are another nuisance; they will come in droves where there are many chicks. One year I had 65 chicks confined at night in a hen-house, and let them run out in the day-time. These chicks had all been weaned from the hen. After a week or two I counted them, and 30 were missing. I knew that they went in at night, and found that the rats got in through a hole in the underpinning. I stopped this up, and then looked to see where the rats came from. On the back side of my house is an ell, where I kept the feed. The floor was loose, and hens would get under and lay there sometimes. Then I found half a dozen big holes, each one of which had not less than a bushel of earth beside it. I fixed some "medicins" and put there, and the rats left. May-hatched chicks do the best with me. I get rid of all my surplus stock before December.—*Cor. Country Gentleman.*

The Source of Profit.

The principle on which all farming rests is *the profit on fertility;* whether the fertility be carried to the land or in the manure supplied, the manure being eventually the main dependence. The more manure, therefore, that can be used, the better, if it be intelligently done. To bury manure in the lower soil is to lose a large share of it; to overcharge the soil with it, is to incur loss in the manure and the crop; to intermix it intimately with the soil and in sufficient quantity to grow a full crop (which must be determined by practice) is to get the greatest benefit; and this is the true testing point between the cost of the manure and the value of the crop. The different kinds of soil and their condition must also be considered in the amount of manure to be used. A full benefit cannot be realized on rough and poorly tilled land. There will be an increased waste and a less effect of the manure, and a reduction in the crop. This is because the mechanical condition will not admit of that free passage of the roots and their close contact with the soil as in well-lined mellow ground. It is for this reason largely that thorough working of the soil is held to enrich it. It is in a condition the better to favor the manure; hence less manure is required, and hence the profit on it is increased. Those farmers, therefore, that use most the implements of culture get the most profit on their manure, have a cleaner soil and more easily tilled, where there is a large proportion of clay, which constitutes the greater part of our land, and requires the most care and work.—*Cor. Country Gentleman.*

RUMORED SHUTDOWNS

Of Some of the Standard Company's Refineries.

Special to the Cleveland Herald.

OIL CITY, April 24.—The rumor which became current a week ago that the Standard had issued orders to shut down all its refineries outside of Cleveland and New York is assuming tangible shape. Your correspondent has it on good authority this evening that the Imperial and Union refineries in this city will be shut down in a few days. The latter, which has a capacity of 500 barrels daily, and was gobbled up by the monopoly only a few months ago, will cease to exist, while the Imperial, with double the capacity of the Union is expected to start up again after a time. The barrel works of both refineries, employing several hundred men, will be shut down, and it is uncertain whether either will be opened again, though it is probable the Imperial works will resume after the refinery is again put in operation. Whether the shut-down will extend to the Buffalo refineries, as first rumored, cannot be ascertained, but it looks like it now. No reason is as yet assigned for this action on the part of the oil monopoly.

Sensational Habeas Corpus Case.

OMAHA, April 24.—A sensational habeas corpus case is on trial here. A widow named Mrs. Jane Kelly, from Philadelphia, sued out a writ against Mrs. Kate Kelly, an Omaha widow, for possession of two girls—Alice and Jane, aged 15 and 17 years. The Philadelphia woman claims that her husband, John Kelly, from whom she separated 13 years ago in Philadelphia, stole their children from her and came to Omaha with another woman—the Omaha widow. John Kelly died in Omaha five years go. His widow here raised the two girls, together with a boy born here. She drew a pension from the Government for herself and children, John Kelly having been wounded in the war. The Philadelphia woman claims she accidentally discovered the whereabouts of the children some two years ago, and one year ago she succeeded in having the pension taken away from the Omaha woman and transferred to herself, and now she wants the two girls, who, however, prefer to remain with their Omaha mother, who maintains that they are her children. The case excites great interest.

Kansas and Nebraska Lands at Public Sale.

WASHINGTON, April 25.—By direction of the Secretary of the Interior, the remainder of the lands of the Otoe and Missouria Indian reservation in Kansas and Nebraska, comprising 50'000 acres, will be offered at public sale at the United States Land Office in Beatrice, Neb., on the 31st of May next. The lands will be sold only to persons who shall, within three months from the date of their applications, make permanent settlement on the same, and each application must be accompanied by affidavit of evidence of good faith. The lands will be sold to the highest responsible bidder, at not less than the appraised value, in 80-acre tracts—and no one person will be allowed to purchase more than 160 acres.

The reputation of Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a blood medicine is maintained by cures made and daily making.

Three Missouri Judges Sent to Jail.

ST. LOUIS, April 26.—In the United States Circuit Court at Jefferson City, James W. Harrison, Presiding Justice, J. A. Lockhart and J. A. Prather, Judges of Lafayette County Court, were ordered to jail for contempt in refusing to obey the mandate of the Court directing them to levy a special tax of $2,000 to pay installment on judgment obtained in a suit for County bonds. The County offered to compromise the bonds at 80 cents on the dollar, at which rate $1,700,000 of its bonded debt has already been compromised, but the holder of the judgment refuses to take less than 100 cents. The Court orders the Judges confined in jail until they obey the mandate.

John L. Sullivan a Wreck.

BOSTON, April 25.—John L. Sullivan had hemorrhage last night, and lost so much blood he fainted. He has, it is stated, been living a dissolute life lately, which was one of the chief causes of his trouble. He was on the street this morning, however.

Brown's Bronchial Troches for Coughs and Colds: "The only article of the kind which has done me good service. I want nothing better." —Rev. R. S. Craig, Otisville, N. Y. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cents.

THE NEW IRELAND.

The Philadelphia Convention a Great Success in Point of Numbers.

Dissolution of the Land League and Organization of the National League.

The Platform Adopted—Officers Elected, and Final Adjournment.

The Convention of the Irish National Land League was called to order in Philadelphia on the 25th by James A. Mooney, of Buffalo. Over 500 delegates were present, including 40 ladies. In the evening a resolution was adopted—181 to 156—to adjourn and meet with the Convention to form a National League. This body met on the 26th, and Alex. Sullivan was chosen President. On the 27th the following platform was unanimously adopted:

The Irish American people assembled in Convention at Philadelphia, submit to the intelligence and right reason of their fellowmen that the duty of government is to preserve the lives of the governed, to defend their liberty, to protect their property, to maintain peace and order, to allow each portion of the people an equitable and efficient voice in legislation, and to promote the general welfare by wise, just and humane laws. We solemnly declare and cite the unquestioned history and universal knowledge of living men in testimony hereof:

First—That the English Government has existed in Ireland not to preserve the lives of the governed, but to destroy them. Entire communities are wantonly massacred by the sword. To asylums of terrified woman it has deliberately applied the blazing torch. Into helpless towns it has discharged deadly bombs and shells. Through consecrated crypts, where age and infancy sought shelter, it has sent its bloody butchers. The sacred persons of venerable priests it has stretched upon the rack or suspended from the gibbet. Puling babes have been impaled on the points of its bayonets, because, in their own words, "Its emissaries liked that amusement." Its gold has been folded in the hand of the assassin and has rewarded the infamy of the perjured traitor. Its treacherous falsehood has lured patriots to unsuspected death. As if the sword, cannon, torch, scaffold, dagger and explosives were not enough, it enjoys the unique infamy of being the only Government known to ancient or modern times which has employed famine for the destruction of people from whom it claimed allegiance. Forcibly robbing the Irish people of the fruits of their own toil, produced by their own labor, it has buried not hundreds, not thousands, but more than millions of the Irish race, unshrouded, uncoffined, in the graves of hunger. It has mercilessly compelled other millions, in compulsory poverty, to seek in alien lands the bread they were entitled to in their own.

There is no form of cruelty known to the lowest savage which it has not practiced on the Irish people, in the name of the highest civilization. There is no device of fiendish ingenuity it has not adopted to reduce their numbers. Within two years it has massacred children, and a woman's baby has been the victim of its licensed ruffians.

There is no species of destructive attack, however insidious or violent, ancient or modern, rude or scientific, whether directed against life or matter, in any portion of the globe, for which its barbarities in Ireland have not furnished example. There is no form of retaliation to which despair or madness may resort for which English cruelty in Ireland is not exclusively responsible.

Second—We declare the English Government in Ireland has not defended the liberty of the people, but has annihilated it. Statutes enacted since the invasion amount to a series of coercion laws, framed to deprive citizens of all vestiges of personal freedom and reduce them to outlawry, in order to confiscate their property and compel them to flee a foreign shore. Since the beginning of the present century, when the Irish Parliament was abolished, laws for Ireland have been made in England, and during this period the habeas corpus and right of trial by jury have been suspended more than 50 times. Hordes of soldiers have been loosened upon a people forbidden to bear arms, and a state of war with all its attendant horrors with occasionally those of cessation, have been maintained. To-day representatives of the people are in prison guiltless of crime. Freedom of speech is abolished; freedom of the press is abolished; the right of peaceable public meeting is annulled, no man's house is secure, night or day, from armed marauders who may insult and harrass its family.

Without a warrant a citizen may be thrown into prison; without counsel he may be put on a mock trial before a prejudiced Judge and a packed jury. On the lying averments of purchased wretches his liberty may be sacrificed or his life taken in the name of the law.

Third—Instead of protecting the property of the people, the English Government in Ireland has been conspiracy for its injury and ruin. Of the 20,000,000 acres of producing land, 6,000,000 are allowed to lie waste. The ownership of the remainder, generally acquired by force or fraud, has been retained in the hands of ravenous monopolists, who annually drain the country of its money in the form of rents, no portion of which goes back to the Irish people. In addition to this an iniquitous system of taxation imposes on the people a gigantic burden for the sustenance of a foreign army, for an oppressive Constabulary, for salaries to superannuerry officials and placemen, for pensions to English favorites, for blood money, for informers, and for a vulgar court whose extravagance is equalled only by the sham of its pretensions.

The naturally created capital of the country is sent to England on one pretext or another, and brings no exchange except articles of English manufacture, which the Irish people, under self-government, would produce for themselves or purchase in America. Irish manufactures, deliberately destroyed by England in the last century, are still dormant. Her immense water power turns no wheels; her coal is mined but unpurchasable; her rivers are obstructed; her useful clay and valuable minerals are untouched; in her beautiful harbors are few ships, except those of her enemy.

English law for the protection of property in Ireland has been a lance to make Ireland bleed at every pore, for the benefit of heartless landlords and English manufacturers.

Fourth—The English Government in Ireland has not maintained peace and order, but has for 700 years broken her peace and destroyed her order.

Fifth—The English Government in Ireland does not allow that portion of the empire an equitable and efficient voice in legislation. In England one-twelfth of the population votes for members of Parliament. In Ireland one-twenty-fifth of the population votes for members of Parliament. In England registration laws are favorable to the voter. In Ireland they are inimical to the voter. In England all classes of the population are fairly represented. In Ireland the poor law is employed to secure to landlords and place hunters a preponderance in the national delegation. In England the judiciary is independent of the executive and sympathizes with the people. In Ireland the judiciary is the creature and part of the executive, and is appointed exclusively from the enemies of the people. In England the magistracy is chosen without regard to creed. In Ireland 97 per cent. of the magistrates having jurisdiction over the people's liberty are selected from a creed rejected by 75 per cent. of the people, and the detestable spirit of the religious bigotry is thus legalized and perpetuated. In England laws creating civil disabilities on account of religion have long been dead. In Ireland, laws made under Edward III., Queen Elizabeth, Earl of Strafford, Charles II., Queen Anne, and their successors, are still vital to torment a people for whose oppression no statute is found too hoary by venal and truculent judges.

Every measure of legislation proposed by an English member receives courteous consideration. Any measure, however just, necessary or humane proposed by a patriot Irish member is certain of contemptuous rejection by the combined majority of both the great English parties.

Thus it is the educational system of Ireland is notoriously inadequate. Thus it is that evictions, unknown in England and declared by Gladstone to be almost equivalent to death sentences, are of daily occurrence in Ireland, and have nearly doubled in five years in spite of the boasted benefit of Gladstone land laws. Thus it is that although, according to Government returns, criminals are 27 in 10,000 of the English population and only 16 in 10,000 of Irish population, in spite of the exasperation to which they are subjected, yet England enjoys constitutional liberty, and Ireland is under worse than martial law.

Intrepid and persistent attempts of patriot Irish deputation to obtain in the English Parliament just and humane laws for Ireland always have been, and, it is our belief, must continue to be a failure. Now, therefore, in view of these facts, be it

Resolved, By the Irish American people in Convention assembled, that the English Government in Ireland, originating in usurpation, perpetuated by force, having failed to discharge any of the duties of government, never having acquired the consent of the governed; has no moral right whatever to exist in Ireland, and that it is the duty of the Irish race throughout the world to sustain the Irish people in the employment of all legitimate means to substitute for it National self-government.

Resolved, That we pledge our unqualified and constant support, moral and material, to our countrymen in Ireland in their efforts to recover National self-government and in order to more effectually promote this object by consolidation of all our resources and the creation of one responsible and authoritative body to speak for the greater Ireland in America; that all societies represented in this Convention and all that may hereafter comply with the conditions of admission, be organized into the Irish National League of America, for the purpose of supporting the Irish National League of Ireland, of which Charles Stewart Parnell is President.

Resolved, That we heartily endorse the noble sentiment of Bishop Butler, of Limerick, that every stroke of Forster's savage lash, was for Irishmen a new proof of Parnell's worth and additional title for him to the confidence and gratitude of his countrymen.

Resolved, That we sympathize with the laborers of Ireland in their efforts to improve their condition, and as we have sustained farmers in their assaults upon Landlord Garrison, we now urge upon the fairness, justice and humane consideration for laborers. We demand that farmers allow laborers "a fair day's wages for a fair day's work."

Resolved, That as the manufactures of Great Britain are the chief source of her material greatness, already declining under the influence of American competition, we earnestly counsel our countrymen in Ireland to buy nothing in England which they can produce in Ireland or procure from America or France, and we pledge ourselves to promote Irish manufactures by encouraging their import into America, and to use our utmost endeavors, by plain statements of fact and discriminating in patronage to persuade American tradesmen from keeping English goods on sale.

Resolved, That the policy of the English Government in first reducing Irish peasantry to abject poverty and then sending them penniless to the United States, dependents upon American charity, is unnatural, inhuman and an outrage upon the American Government and people. We respectfully direct the attention of the United States Government to this iniquity, protest against its continuance, and instruct officials who shall be chosen by this Convention to present our protest to the President of the United States, and respectfully, but firmly, urge upon the President that it is the duty of the Government of the United States to decline to support paupers by those pauperism begun under and is the result of English misgovernment, and to demand of England that she send no more of her paupers to these shores to become a burden upon the American people.

Resolved, That this Convention welcomes the sturdy, undaunted patriot and prudent custodian, Patrick Egan, who to protect Land League funds from robbers' hands of the English Government, voluntarily abandoned his private business and accepted a long exile in foreign lands, the integrity of whose guardianship has been certified after minute examination of his books by the distinguished and independent patriots, John Dillon, Rev. Eugene Sheehy and Matthew Harris. Gratified for his invaluable services, his countrymen rejoice they possess on this occasion the advantage of his wise and experienced counsel, and are proud to welcome him to their hearts and their homes.

The following officers were elected:

President—Alexander Sullivan, Chicago.
Vice President—John Byrne, Cincinnati.
Treasurer—Rev. Chas. O'Reilly, Detroit.

Mrs. Parnell was chosen President of the Ladies' National League of America.

Probability that 8,000 Coal Miners Will Strike.

PITTSBURG, April 24.—The convention of railroad coal miners of this district to-day considered the advisability of striking against the proposed reduction in the mining rate from 3½ to 3 cents per bushel, and unanimously decided to strike on May 1st and refuse to work until 3½ is paid in every mine. About 244 of the pits were represented in the convention and committees were appointed to visit the mines where the men were working for three cents and endeavor to have them come out and join the strike. If they succeed in getting them out work will be suspended in 70 pits, and between 7,000 and 8,000 men will be thrown out of employment.

The convention also decided that each tipple must have a check weighman. The delegates heartily indorsed the plan proposed of a federation of the miners of the United States, and instructed general officers to notify each pit to have a representative at the inter-State convention to be held in this city on May 15th.

A Forged Patent.

WASHINGTON, April 25.—The forgery of a patent was discovered at the Patent Office to-day. The circumstances connected with it are as follows: On June 21, 1881, a patent for nut locks was issued to William Sutton, of Fordy, Texas, now of Paragould, Kan., and Patent Office transferred to P. J. Bennett and F. M. Threadgill, of Little Rock, for a consideration of $5,000, what purported to be a patent for nut locks on January 3, 1883, and the documents, together with letters of transfer, were sent to the Patent Office to be recorded. Upon reference it was readily ascertained that no patent was issued to Sutton on January 3, 1883, and investigation showed that the patent was not genuine and that in order to make the transfer Sutton counterfeited the patent head, forged the signatures of Alonzo Bell, Assistant Secretary of the Interior, and E. M. Marble, Commissioner of Patents, and took from the genuine patent the seal of the Patent Office, which, together with his original specification, he attached to the fraudulent certificate, thereby making it appear that the patent had 17 years to run. The fact that the seal has been removed from the genuine patent renders it invalid. The case will be promptly prosecuted.

Another Postmaster Short in His Accounts.

MILWAUKEE, April 24.—Henry S. Wright, Assistant Postmaster at Racine, was brought to this city to-night by Inspectors Stewart and King, of Chicago, owing to a shortage of over $5,000 in his accounts, in confession of which, J. E. Steward, Inspector, and Norton J. Field, are witnesses. Wright says he began taking money when the former Postmaster, also named Wright, surrendered the office. Fearing he would be incompetent. Money and stamps were taken, a little at a time. None was used for gambling, but all sunk in household expenses. Inclosing his letter of confession, Wright says: "Begging and hoping you will remember that I have an old father, now nearly 82 years of age, and a good wife and darling baby, whom I should have thought of when taking the money. I remain, etc." Wright is of very fine family, is about 32 years of age, and stood high in the estimation of Racine people.

The Cabinet and the Dynamite Plotters.

WASHINGTON, April 24.—At the Cabinet meeting to-day there was some informal conversation with regard to the evidence furnished by newspapers that persons in the United States are actively engaged in aiding and directing the operations of the dynamite plotters in England.

The conversation did not grow out of any official correspondence on the subject, for no document of any kind relating to it was presented, but there is reason to believe that a hypothetical question was framed and discussed, and that members of the Cabinet generally expressed their views as to what the policy of this Government should be in various suggested contingencies, which might arise out of the manifest disposition of certain Irish leaders to use this country as a basis for attacks by means of dynamite and nitro-glycerine upon the English Government and the English people.

Bologna Sausage A Family Poisoned.

ELMIRA, N. Y., April 24.—Orlando Hensen, with his wife and two little daughters, were taken violently sick at Troy, Pennsylvania, this afternoon, and the next to the youngest daughter, aged three, died at 3 o'clock from having eaten bologna sausage procured at Hovey & Mitchell's place, Troy, at noon. The life of Mrs. Hensen was also dispaired of and the others were dangerously ill. They resided at Canfouters, Pa., and had been visiting at Burlington, and were on their way home. At Troy they partook only of crackers and sausage upon empty stomachs. The sausage was sold from the same lot the Trojans had been buying and had partaken of without injury. There is much excitement among the people of the place. There will be an investigation as to the nature of the sausage and the cause of the sickness and death.

The Storm in South Carolina.

CHARLESTON, April 24.—A cyclone in Cornwell County yesterday cut a path three fourths of a mile wide through the Saltkehatchie swamp as if the timber had been felled for a railroad. Residences, cabins and outhouses were swept away from the following farms: Mrs. Eliza Sanders, G. W. Morris, W. Still, J. B. Rorn, Mrs. Sarah Morris, J. W. Morris, M. F. Morris, Tobras Still, Harper Hagood, L. J. Hartzog and Henry Hutto. The most of these parties lost all their household goods.

Catarrh of the Bladder,
Stinging irritation, inflamation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

BEAUREGARD-WESSON.

The Ruin Wrought by the Cyclone—List of the Wounded.

BEAUREGARD, April 24.—To-day all is bustle and confusion. Gangs of men are at work getting out goods from wrecked stores, and scores of ox teams are hauling recovered property away. The homeless people have gotten together their remaining effects and are moving them in wagons and carts. A construction train is receiving debris in broken box cars. The Relief Committee, headed by L. O. Bridewell, is systematically at work issuing rations and distributing clothing.

In rounds among the wounded sad scenes are witnessed. The groans and moans were heart-rending. It was particularly touching to see little children, numbers of them scarcely more than babies. Scarcely a murmur was heard from the little ones and none of them complained. One little girl of three years, wanted "mamma to come to me and fix my arm." The poor battered and bruised little arm—no one could fix it but mamma, and mamma was in the next room all unconscious her baby was hurt unto death.

There was a five-year old boy, whose face was bruised and battered and whose head was gashed by an ugly wound. He was unconscious, but even with his brain clouded and not knowing where he felt pain, he moaned and rolled in bed. The little boy is still unconscious to-night.

Wounded at Beauregard—J. Bloom, a little girl name unknown, Miss R. Hamilton, H. Shoafe, Alice Benton, Jennie Benton, Mrs. Eveline Benton, Belle Cato, John F. Weeks, Charles Dunbar, Mrs. H. T. Carter, Ruth Higdon, Mrs. H. Nicholls, Mrs. Belle Ichrett, Mrs. Wm. Sparks, Mrs. Lampkin, Henry Lampkin, Mrs. Terrel and four children, Mrs. Frank Thomas and daughter, Jno. Ross and wife, Morgan James, M. Daniels and son, Mr. Turnbull, John Holloway and wife, W. E. Wilcox, A. J. Ferguson and family of 10, Dr. Pierce, wife and child, Henry Clay, Mr. Levison, Chas. Lane, J. F. Robertson, Miss Cala Hamilton, Mr. Moody and wife, J. W. White and wife, L. Dunn and wife, Mrs. Peers.

It was intended to start the mill at Wesson to-day; but there was so much sorrow in town and so much misery, the hands could not be got together. The town is quiet and Sabbath-day calm prevails. In the burned district out on Peach Orchard street some families are searching among the ruined homes for bedding and clothing, but as the day advanced they left the scene, and it was almost deserted from noon till night.

Killed at Wesson—Sallie Ford, Mrs. Wilkerson and son, Wm. Blackburn's child, Sam Binion, Nathan Laftin's child and four nephews, J. T. Gibson, Mrs. Duncan's child, Mrs. Cancery and child, Anna Chanding, James Smith and John Hunter (colored), Willie White, three negros, names unknown, Geo. Halloway, a child of Mrs. H. F. Carter.

Wounded at Wesson, partial list—Mrs. Duncan and child, Wm. Blackburn, Mrs. Ford and daughter, Mrs. Belton, Mr. Lee and wife, Henry Nixon, Mrs. Beard and daughter, Mrs. Rafad's daughter, Mrs. Henderson McMillan's little daughter, Mrs. McManus, Joe Williams, Mrs. Pink Williams, Mrs. Joe Williams' baby, Turner Gibson, Mrs. Finch, Mrs. Allen, Mrs. Tabor, Mrs. Drane, Mrs. Lewis, Miss Walter, Mrs. Hurst, Mrs. Keating, Mrs. Hughes, Mrs. Mary Shields and two sisters.

DAYTON DISGRACED.

Inhuman Treatment of a Woman by Hotelkeepers and Infirmary Directors.

DAYTON, April 24.—A woman named Kate Heidle, in company with her two children, came here yesterday on a Pan Handle train from London, O. Shortly after getting out of the cars she realized that she was about to give birth to a child. She applied to a hotel near the depot, on Sixth street, and stated her condition; that she had formerly lived there, and had acquaintances in the City, but did not know where to find them. With this statement she begged immediate assistance and a physician. The proprietor refused her admission, but suggested other hotels in the neighborhood. The woman in a half-crazed condition, moved on, followed by her crying children, who recognized their mother's suffering, but could not understand or assist her. A second time she sought admission and was refused. In this pitiable condition the woman loitered across the railroad tracks to the Cincinnati House, staggered into a hallway, fell to the floor, and gave birth to the child, a boy. Her cries and that of the children brought boarders, guests and passers by to the scene. Some time afterward the woman was removed to a room and placed on a cot.

The experience of the woman before she finally secured proper treatment and nursing unfortunately reflects upon the position the city occupies in having two political Boards of Infirmary Directors, each claiming authority, and refusing to recognize any act of the other. Mr. Nicholas, representing a Council appointment as an Infirmary Director, was called upon to take charge of the woman. He placed her in an open wagon and drove to the infirmary, where the Superintendent refused to receive her through his authority. For several hours the woman was driven from one point to another in the city in an effort to find a resting place, until at last a compromise was effected between the contending officials, and an agreement was arrived at to receive the woman at the infirmary upon the joint permit of all.

To the city physician the woman states that her home for a year past has been in London. Her husband is a traveling agent for Van Amburg's show, and has been absent from home for several months. She had been living with her father, but had a difficulty with him, and had intended to seek a home here among former acquaintances in anticipation of the birth of her child.

An Indian "Spirit" as a Peacemaker.

BRANT CENTER, N. Y., April 24.—William Jemison, once an influential Indian, who died some two years ago, spoke through a medium, a Mrs. Ralph Evans, a highly respected lady. It appears that during a gathering of spiritualists last week at the residence of Ralph Evans, among the many Indian spirits that took interest enough to appear was the above-named William Jemison, who spoke at length concerning the mile-strip troubles. He said the lands in the mile strip rightfully belong to the white people living on the same, and that he would exert all available power to influence his living brethren to permit a continuation of their peaceful possession of the lands. The news spread like wild-fire among the reiskins of the Cattaraugus reservation, and many of them being believers in the spiritualistic faith openly announce their intention of withdrawing their suit with the mile strip settlers. This is causing a good deal of excitement among the Indians.

Unsuccessful Effort to Beat a Life Insurance Company.

DANVILLE, April 24.—W. T. Dodson, arrested at Franklin Junction for the murder of a negro, reported yesterday, confesses to hiring two negros to bring him the body for dissection, pretending to be a physician. He carried the body into an upper room of the house, occupied by himself, wrapped it in bed clothing, poured kerosene over it, forced a lighted candle on it and went away. The mistake was in cutting the candle so long that the house did not take fire during the night, it being the purpose to burn the house and have it appear he himself had been burned in it, so that the family might obtain the amount of life policy recently procured.

The Cyclone at Aberdeen, Miss.

ABERDEEN, Miss., April 24.—A cyclone passed through Monroe County Sunday, killing some persons, wounding many colored people, some seriously, and carrying away houses, fences, bridges and everything else in the way. A suburb of Aberdeen, containing 25 or 30 families of freedmen, was absolutely wiped from the face of the earth. Three persons were killed outright, three others have died since from wounds, and 25 are now under treatment, many in a precarious condition. The County jail is converted into a hospital.

LOOK—On receipt of 28 cents we will send to any address The American Illustrated Pocket Dictionary, containing 50,000 words correctly defined, and each word respelled exactly as pronounced. Handsomely bound in cloth. Ward & Co., Box 92, Erie, Pa.

The Georgia Election.

ATLANTA, April 24.—The election for Governor passed quietly. There was a light vote, and no opposition. Henry D. McDaniel, Democrat, was elected. He will probably be inaugurated the 12th of May. The Legislature meets the 10th to open the returns.

Four Inches of Snow.

CHAMPAIGN, Ills., April 24.—Four inches of snow fell here last night, and a light frost prevailed in a portion of Central and Southern Illinois. Fears are expressed for the fruit crop.

A splendid offer to introduce these **Elegant and Fashionable Decorations**, the handsomest goods in America, we will send this lot by mail for 10 cents, silver or stamps. One Japanese Napkin (elegant design, 5 colors), one Japanese Tidy (floral design, 8 colors), one Japanese Lozange Handkerchief (lace design), and three Artistic Carmens. Japanese Novelty Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

MISSISSIPPI.

Organizing for Relief at Wesson and Beauregard — More Deaths — Terrible Destruction at Rockport—The Red Cross.

WESSON, April 26.—Col. F. R. Southmayd, Dr. Wilkins, and Mr. Fenner, of the Red Cross Society of New Orleans, to-day invited a delegation of citizens of Wesson to meet them and organized a branch society. Steps were taken to systematize the distribution of relief funds and articles received. Stores are being constantly received and distributed by the committee. Most of the injured are in a destitute condition.

Deaths reported to-day—Mrs. Lampkins, and Miss Mamie Shields. Six others are not expected to recover.

The railroad

News of the Week

TELEGRAPH AND MAIL.

New York canals open May 7.

At Corpus Christi, Tuesday, two Mexican horse thieves were lynched.

In the Fourth Congressional District of Georgia McDaniel received every vote cast.

The stockholders of the Cincinnati & Eastern have voted to extend the road from Portsmouth to Gallipolis.

A Denver paper reports that Gen. John A. Logan has purchased an interest in a great cattle ranche in New Mexico.

It is estimated that the loss to the Government from smuggling carried on along the Rio Grande amounts to $500,000.

At Portland, Me., cigar makers are striking for $1 per thousand advance. Manufacturers propose to substitute girls.

Principals and seconds (Italians) in a duel in Brooklyn were arrested. Eight shots were exchanged, but nobody hurt.

The prisoners in jail in Wabash, Ind., set fire to their straw beds, expecing in the confusion which followed to escape, but their plan was frustrated.

The State Commissioner of Insurance has refused permission to the Equitable Reserve Fund Life Association, of New York, to do business in this State.

Junius R. McHenry, a once flourishing jeweler of Cambridge, O., died from the effects of a blow from a billiard cue in the hands of Darius Davis.

A poor old widow woman was allowed to starve nearly to death in Millersburgh, O. She had a foul for 10 days, and can not speak above a whisper.

Marks, Brother & Co., commission merchants of New Orleans and Matamoras, have suspended. Liabilities, $100,000; available assets believed to be small.

The Appellate Court at Chicago has decided that certificates of membership in the Chicago Board of Trade cannot be taken possession of by attachment.

Frank Larkins, aged 27, of Brooklyn, went home drunk, shot his wife and cut his own throat, after failing to shoot an officer. Larkins and wife are fatally injured.

The Pennsylvania Senate defeated the bill prohibiting treating to spiritous or malt liquors. The bill making eight hours a day's labor was defeated in the House.

The Mexican President Gonzales has requested authority to negotiate a loan of $3,000,000, guaranteed by five per cent. customs receipts, to meet current government expenses.

The trial of Dr. Kersey, of Richmond, Ind., for shooting at Charles E. Potts, the Cincinnati druggist, with intent to kill, resulted in the sentencing of Kersey $500 for assault and battery.

The new bridge of the Cheraw & Chester Railroad over the Catawba River, except a small portion on the Chester side, was swept away by the freshet. The bridge had been used but 10 days.

John D. White, Congressman from Kentucky, and Alice M., daughter of ex-Congressman Harris, were married at East Bridgewater Tuesday. The bridal trip includes the Pacific slope.

Fitzharris, known as "Skin the Goat," will be placed on trial next Monday as one of the principals in the Phœnix Park murders. The trial of Timothy Kelly has been postponed until Wednesday.

At Oakland, O., during a quarrel T. Ward shot and killed T. Harrison and is supposed to have mortally wounded his brother George Harrison. Ward was arrested, and lynching is threatened.

The trial of the suit of the New York, Lake Erie & Western Railway Company against James McHenry, ended in a verdict for $1,486,833 for plaintiff. Counsel moved for a stay of judgment and new trial.

Dr. Scott, of Lebanon, the author of the Scott law, is in receipt of 31 large copper cents, contributed by the saloon-keepers of Bucyrus in recognition of his services in securing the imposition of a tax upon their business.

The Republicans in Maryland believe there is a good enough prospect of their carrying the State to warrant them in bringing forward candidates for the United States Senatorship which the Legislature will fill in 1885.

By a vote of 55 nays to 100 yeas, the Massachusetts House refused to engross the resolution for amendments to the Constitution so as to make the appointed Justices of the Peace and Notaries Public—a two-third vote was necessary.

The so-called "talk" about postponing the Republican State Convention has been confined to two or three persons in Columbus, who are without better occupation. There is no likelihood that the date for holding the Convention will be changed.

Glanders is prevalent among the horses in portions of Whiteside and Ferry Counties, Ill. In the County first named a number of animals affected were killed last week. Two parties who contracted the disease from their horse died.

W. B. Stalley, son of Judge Stalley, of Knoxville, Tenn., committed suicide at the residence of a young lady who refused to marry him. It was the third attempt to take his own life from the same cause. Stalley was 20 years old, and a lawyer.

A majority of the stockholders of the Hannibal & St. Joseph Railroad Company have refused to sanction the transfer of the road to the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad Company upon the terms agreed to by the officers of the companies last week.

Dispatches from the fruit growing regions of Southern Illinois say the late frost did very little damage in the country south of Carbondale, which is described as a huge cherry garden. All the fruit trees being in full bloom, and large crops of all kinds of fruit are expected.

W. W. White, of Atlanta, declines the Secretaryship of the Civil Service Commission, and denounces the report of the Washington correspondents that a bargain had been made by which the son of Dr. Gregory was to succeed him as Georgia agent of the Northwestern Insurance Company.

The Connecticut House passed a bill creating a Board of Pardons. The Board will consist of the Governor, Judge of the Supreme Court, and four members of the Legislature. It requires the unanimous vote of the Board to grant a pardon. The pardoning power heretofore rested with the Legislature.

While the United States officials at Philadelphia were deliberating over the case of the steamer Trapic, which violated the neutrality laws by carrying war materials to the Haytian insurgents, the ship steamed away, and when the decision was reached to seize the craft, it was discovered that she was out of reach of the law.

Immense reservoirs of naphtha have been struck at Balachana and Sabuntscha, in the neighborhood of Baku, in Russia. There are at present 20 springs in full flow. The gush is described as extraordinary. The price at present is a little less than 2 copecks per pood, or a fraction less than one-half penny per 36 pounds English.

Ground has been broken in Syracuse, N. Y., for the erection of the Onondaga Orphan Asylum. The building will have a 164 feet front on Genesee street. The estimated cost of the completed building, exclusive of furniture, is about $60,000. When done the building will easily accommodate 200 children and the necessary attendants.

All the Union shops of Milwaukee resolved to grant cigar makers an advance of $1 after May 1st, and there will be no strike. These shops, however, embrace all small factories to the exclusion of large concerns, and trouble is feared in such places. A very few have advanced wages a small per cent of the amount asked for, while others concede nothing.

The United States Supreme Court has held that the Baltimore & Potomac Railway are liable for damages to the Fifth Baptist Church, of Washington, D. C., for injury to the property of the church by the construction on adjoining ground of an engine house and machine shop. The fact that Congress had given the company the right to bring their engines within the city limits and construct such works, the Court held, constituted no defense.

Ex-Vice President Wheeler has returned home from Malone from Garrison's, where he had spent the Winter with his sister-in-law. His health is not good. About the holiday season his eyes became inflamed by exposure to glare of sun and snow, and for weeks he was confined in his house, unable to use his eyes at all. Lack of exercise then brought on insomnia and other troubles. With the arrival of Spring weather his ailments have in a measure disappeared, but he is still far from well.

The animosities out of which grew the killing of A. W. Slayback by John Cockerill, of the Post-Dispatch, at St. Louis, a few months ago, have not altogether abated. Since the tragedy alluded to, a feeling of bitter hostility has existed between Mr. Glover, a friend of Cockerill, and whose publication of a card was the immediate cause of the collision between Slayback and Cockerill, and Frank J. Bowman, and several times the two men have apparently been on the verge of a fight. At last Bowman sent a challenge to Glover, who replied, declining to fight, and saying that Bowman's character was not such as to entitle him to the satisfaction he asks. Glover, however, applies sundry epithets to Bowman, which the latter may consider as calling for gore.

The bakers' strike at Vienna is over.

Michael Masson, the French dramatic author, is dead.

Frost did much damage to tobacco in North Carolina.

Leonard Sylvain Jules Sandeau, the French novelist, is dead.

The statement of the Imperial Bank of Germany shows an increase of specie of 8,500,000 marks.

It is stated that the Arab insurgents, of Yemen, achieved a great victory over the Turks at Arba.

The French Chamber of Deputies adopted the bill changing five per cent. rentes into four-and-a-halfs.

At Elmira, Col. Bonnell's hotel burned, together with the trotting horses Rosa B, Bob Stewart and Lady Beekman.

There are over 4,000,000 bushels of grain loaded for shipment in the lake vessels which are lying in the Chicago harbor

At Rock Run Furnace, Alabama, B. O. Bass killed Butler Sparks, who was shielding a boy that Bass wished to chastise.

The Massachusetts House reconsidered and ordered engrossed the bill permitting women attorneys to be Justices of the Peace.

The Inman Line of steamships is said to be for sale. The Guion and the Anchor Line companies are both possible purchasers.

Eliza Pinkston, the celebrated colored witness, who figured in the electoral investigation in 1876, died in jail at Canton, Miss., as a pauper.

At Annapolis, Md., William Pack, for whipping his wife, was given 20 lashes, the first enforcement of the law punishing wife beaters in that county.

Three Chinamen recently bought property in Mott street, New York, paying therefor $31,000 and intend becoming citizens of the United States.

The remains of Frederick A. and Charles F. Ward, assassinated by the land claim party in Northwestern Dakota, reached Chicago yesterday morning.

At Wallhalla, S. C., yesterday, Frazer Copeland was hanged for the murder of Gov. Hemphill. From the window of the jail he declared his innocence.

A Ministers' State Temperance Convention of Kentucky has declared in favor of the prohibition of the manufacture and sale of spiritous liquors of all kinds.

Queen Victoria will be able to stand unassisted on her feet before a fortnight. Her injured knee is strengthening daily. Her Majesty's general health is also greatly improving.

In New York the strike of Spanish and Cuban cigarmakers still continues. Only two firms have given in. About 300 firms are affected and between 800 and 1,000 men are out.

At the farm of Joel Platt, at Sabetha, Kan., a deaf and dumb son of Platt set fire to a barn and was burned to death. His mother, in attempting to rescue him, was fatally burned.

The combined anthracite coal interests have agreed to work three days during each of the first two weeks of May and to carry on the production upon full time during the remainder of the month.

Adolph Stronen, the celebrated landscape gardener, and for many years, Superintendent of Spring Grove Cemetery, Cincinnati, is dead. He was about 63 years old. He had suffered two weeks from a paralytic stroke.

St. Julien yesterday joined Maud S at Chester Park. The horses now gathered in the stables at the Park are valued at half a million dollars. Monroe Chief has been sold in Lexington for $10,100 to Hugh White, of Arizona.

Sec. Chandler has issued instructions to Rear Admiral Baldwin, commanding United States naval forces on European station, to proceed with his personal staff to Moscow to attend the forthcoming coronation of the Czar.

A special committee of the Illinois State Legislature is now in Chicago to investigate the business of dealing in options in view of the contemplated enactment which provides all grain and stock brokers in the State shall pay $1,000 a year as license.

The submerged hull of the United States ship Oneida, lost on the Japanese coast, 13 years ago, was blown up last month. No relics were recovered, though human skeletons and various unimportant articles of the ship's furniture were brought to the surface.

Elisha Kirby, a rough character living in Carbondale, Ill., murdered his brother-in-law, Isaac Pullis, by shooting him through the head on the street last night. The affair grew out of a family quarrel. There is much excitement and threats of lynching.

It is reported that ex-Senator Sargent, of California, now United States Minister at Berlin, has involved himself in serious difficulty with the Government of Germany, by criticising its action in excluding American pork, and that his resignation is a probability.

The Vermont State authorities, after much litigation with the Canadian Courts, have got possession of $300,000 bequeathed the State for the benefit of the common schools, by a bachelor Huntington, of Brantford, Canada. Huntington was a native of Vermont, and died in 1877.

At St. Joseph, Mo., 200 bricklayers are on a strike for an increase of 25 cents per day in wages. Yesterday the strikers paraded, carrying a red handkerchief on a pole. Cigarmakers demanded an increase of 25 cents a day, and employers signed an agreement to pay it.

The Western Nail Association met in Pittsburg this morning and reaffirmed the card rate. A lengthy discussion on the situation developed the fact that the demand at present is heavier than ever known. The outlook is good, but prices are low and some what light are still asserted.

T. Wright, Assistant Postmaster at Racine, Wis., charged with the embezzlement of over $5,000 of postoffice funds, was taken before Commissioner Bloodgood, of Milwaukee, and, waiving examination, was held in bonds of $10,000 to answer in the United States District Court next term.

At the annual meeting of stockholders of the Central Ohio Railroad, the following directors were elected: Orland Smith, J. H. Dunham, Joshua G. Harvey, Robert Garrett, David Lee, J. R. Swan, W. B. Brooks, Daniel Appiegate, J. W. Jenkins, Wm. H. Clements and Osman Latrobe.

By the breaking of a ladder, Jerome Rowley, proprietor of the Rowley House, Mt. Vernon, O., was precipitated to the ground. In his descent he was thrown against a window, the broken glass badly cutting his thigh, and the fall also dislocated three fingers and bruised him severely.

Gov. Butler wants to know by what provision of law the Boards of Health and Charities ask the Attorney General's opinion upon the question of taking charge of the Tewksbury Almshouse. The Governor denies the right of the Assistant Attorney General to give an opinion, being but an assistant.

A special from Jackson Court House, O., says Andrew Lockey, an old, respected citizen near here, was murdered between 8 and 9 o'clock last night by a band of robbers, who entered his house and waked him up. He grappled one of the robbers, who shot him to get loose from his clutch. The robbers escaped unrecognized.

Fire at Wellesburg, W. Va., destroyed Fowler's livery stable, the Pan Handel News office, residence and tin shop of J. N. Sharnock, dwelling and store of Hugh Barth, and dwelling and saloon of Robert Thompson. The Town Hall, Council Chamber and market house were badly damaged. Loss, $25,000; partially insured.

The Japanese Government continues suspicious and watchful of China. Japan will not be forced into a war except as a last resort, and feels it prudent to assume a fair-grown air of the calamity quarrel. There is much excitement and threats of lynching.

It is reported that ex-Senator Sargent, of California, now United States Minister at Berlin, has involved himself in serious difficulty with the Government of Germany, by criticising its action in excluding American pork, and that his resignation is a probability.

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Sir John A. Macdonald, Prime Minister of Canada, was arrested at the wedding of his son, in Toronto, on a charge of perjury preferred by a person who claims to have written political pamphlets for the Premier, the service being estimated to be worth $5,000, in payment of which Sir John, it is alleged, promised him a position in the civil service at a salary of $2,500 per annum, a promise which has not been fulfilled. The alleged perjury is said to have consisted in swearing that certain of the claimant's affidavits were false.

The Secretary of the Interior has received a joint letter from M. McCallum, Deputy Collector of Customs, and John F. Malo, member of the Canadian Parliament, under date of Turtle Mountain, Minn., April 14, in which they say the Turtle Mountain band of Chippewa Indians are in a starving condition and that unless immediately relieved, few of them will be alive to meet the Commissioner of Indian Affairs in June, as they now anticipate doing. The acting Commissioner has directed the Indian Agent at Devil's Lake to use every effort to provide for these Indians at once.

HILL AND TELLER.

The Colorado Senator Makes a Fierce Attack on the Secretary of the Interior, and Proposes to Follow It Up in Vigorous Style.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—The unpleasant personal relations which it is understood have for some time existed between the Secretary of the Interior and Sen. Hill, of Colorado, have at last manifested themselves in such way that wide publicity is likely to be given to the causes of disagreement. Sen. Hill, who, it is said, has been greatly irritated by misrepresentations of his language and purposes by Sec. Teller, as well as by removals of his (Hill's) friends from positions under the Interior Department, has written a long letter to the Secretary in which he complains bitterly of the latter's behavior towards him, and attacks vigorously Teller's management, or, in Hill's opinion, mismanagement of the Department over which he presides.

Beginning with his personal grievances, Sen. Hill in his letter charges Sec. Teller with attempting to place him in a false and unpleasant position by causing to be published unfair and inaccurate reports of his statements and requests. He states furthermore that the Secretary has been guilty of a violation of ordinary courtesy in repeating to newspaper correspondents for publication what had been said to him in private interviews.

After reviewing caustically the part taken by Sec. Teller in the last campaign in Colorado, Sen. Hill takes up the Secretary's administration of the affairs of the Interior Department and subjects it to detailed criticism and severe censure. Referring to the lease of the Yellowstone National Park, he says Teller devised and dictated its terms, and then allowed his Assistant Secretary to take all the blame and public disapproval which followed its execution. After Congress had restricted the lease to 10 acres, the Secretary evaded both the letter and spirit of the law and practically gave the Rufus Hatch syndicate a monopoly of the entire park. In dealing with questions which have arisen in connection with the public domain, and particularly those growing out of lapsed land grants, he charges Sec. Teller of acting in the interests of great monopolies and against all the interest of the Government and people. He also asserts and attempts to show that he is cognizant of land frauds in Colorado.

In conclusion, he reviews the manner in which the patronage of the Interior Department has been dispensed since the appointment of Teller as Secretary, and cites a number of instances in which persons notoriously unfit and incapable had been given places, while experienced and able employes have, without any assigned reason, been summarily dismissed. Among the latter he refers to Mr. Albert Johnson, late Surveyor General of Colorado, a gentleman of high character and fine attainments, who he says was dismissed by Sec. Teller because he would not award surveying contracts to the latter's friends.

Sec. Teller, upon being asked by an Associated Press reporter whether he had received a letter from Sen. Hill, of which the above is an outline, replied that the letter had just been brought to him, but he had not had an opportunity as yet to do more than glance through it. He did not desire at present to make any statement for publication with regard to matters referred to. He understood Hill had arranged to give his own letter publicity by furnishing copies to a number of correspondents, but whether it would be worth while for him (Teller) to give equal publicity to his reply was a subject he had not yet considered. He would, he said, read Hill's letter carefully and give it such attention as it seemed to deserve.

Sen. Hill said, in response to inquiries, that he had written Sec. Teller the letter above referred to because, in the first place, he thought the latter had treated him with great discourtesy. Not long ago he had, he said, a private interview with the Secretary upon a matter of business and had been hurt and provoked a few days later to find an alleged account of this interview in a St. Louis paper, an account, however, in which his (Hill's) conversation was so distorted and misreported that he was placed in a false and despicable light. For this distortion and misrepresentation, as well as for the publication in any form of what took place in private and confidential interviews, he believed the Secretary to be responsible, and he did not propose to indefinitely submit to this sort of treatment from Sec. Teller's connection with recent newspaper attacks upon him could, he said, be easily traced.

Another reason for writing the letter to Teller was that he (Hill) knew many things about the management of the Interior Department of which the public was ignorant, but with regard to which it should be informed. Some of these things he had set forth in his letter. As for the patronage of the Interior Department he did not himself wish to control or exercise undue influence in the selection of employes, but he thought he might reasonably expect to be at least consulted with in regard to appointments and removals in Colorado. Teller, however, had thus far exercised the functions of Secretary of the Interior, two Senators and a Representative from Colorado, and he (Hill) thought this was an unwarrantable assumption of authority.

NEW YORK, May 1.—The Tribune publishes the substance of Hill's letter to Teller. He says: "Since your entry into the Cabinet you have on more than one occasion sought to place me in false positions by procuring the publication of cunningly devised interviews, special dispatches, newspaper letters, and the like, concerning Colorado matters. Certainly there is nothing which should gangrene me with jealousy of your connection with the last campaign in Colorado. The harvest of your campaign in Colorado in the so-called defense of the administration yielded a Democratic Governor, a Democratic State Senator from your own County, and the choice of Tabor as Senator in the Congress of the United States. Pending the first session of the 47th Congress, when 800 or more clerical positions in the Pension office were to be filled, you notified Republican Senators and Representatives that two places each were at their command. After these appointments had been thus disposed of you awarded a large proportion of the several hundred remaining clerkships to the opposing political party. Of five timber agents appointed by you from Colorado one is a defaulter at the Postoffice Department, against whom the Government has obtained an uncollectable judgment of some $1,300, and yet he is permitted to draw his salary in violation of an express statute to the contrary."

"VERY RIDICULOUS,"

Is the Comment of the London Times on the Irish Convention—The Strong Hand of the Law Is All that Ireland Need Expect.

LONDON, April 30.—The Times, in an editorial, says the Irish Convention at Philadelphia began with a clap-trap of folly and malignity and closed after the same fashion. The whole scene, it says, would be painful were it not supremely ridiculous. The only practical suggestion made by the Convention for injuring Great Britain is the advice to the people of Ireland to buy nothing from England unless obliged to. It is a confession of impotence when Irish malice is driven to such paltry expedient, which, if tried, would only injure its adopters. The lesson for Great Britain is to ignore Irishmen, and to abandon the hope of bringing them to a better frame of mind by the continuance of unmerited favors. They have already convinced the rest of the world that they are unfit to have national independence, and they must be made to feel the strong hand of the law.

CLIDEN, Ireland, April 30—Two merchants of this town named O'Keefe and Conn have been arrested, charged with being connected with conspiracy to murder. According to information given to the authorities by an informer a number of apparently respectable persons are implicated in the murder conspiracy.

DUBLIN, April 30.—The trial of Fitzharris, known as "Skin the Goat," one of the alleged principals in the murder of Cavendish and Burke, began this morning. The man, Norton, arrested here Saturday, on the charge of being concerned in conspiracy to murder, has turned informer. Fitzharris pleaded not guilty.

The Catholic Church and the G.A.R.

PHILADELPHIA, April 29.—A meeting of the members of the Roman Catholic Church, many of whom are members of the Grand Army of the Republic, was held this afternoon to consider the recent decree of the Irish Bishop, Wogan, thus permitting uninformed bodies other than Catholic societies to enter the Catholic churches of this city to attend the services of a deceased comrade. As there was some doubt as to the authenticity of the order, a committee was appointed to wait upon the Archbishop, and also to secure his consent to a requiem mass in all the Catholic Churches on Decoration Day, and that the Catholic members of the Grand Army of the Republic be allowed to attend in uniformed bodies.

Swindled by the Soap Game.

SHELBYVILLE, Ind., April 28.—Three soap peddlers swindled James Norvil, a well-to-ko-farmer, who lives near this city, out of $40 yesterday by offering him a small box into which they apparently placed $50. Three other farmers were taken in the same way, one for $60 and the others for $40 each.

STAR ROUTES.

Ker, After Speaking a Week, Sums Up the Testimony—A Proposal to Cut Off Further Debate.

WASHINGTON, April 27.—In the star route case to-day Mr. Ker finished his review of the evidence in the Bismarck Tongue River route, and after thanking the jury for their patient attention, began a general summing up of the parts which, in his opinion, had been established by the evidence submitted in the case as a whole. On the 19 routes set forth in the indictment, he said defendants received annually $406,404, and their profits amounted to $142,051. These routes were originally let for $50,361, and finally increased so that contractors receive the enormous sum of $900,000 for the contract term. The total revenue from the routes in 1880, excluding railroad offices, aggregated $12,357. It was the Government's claim that the routes had been expedited and increased without necessity and for corrupt purposes. The failure of the defense to cross-examine Walsh, after he had given his damaging evidence against them, was severely commented upon, and a bitter attack upon Brady followed. He had been, Mr. Ker said, revenue inspector, at a salary of $1,500, then Second Assistant Postmaster General, securing $3,500 per annum; yet in 1880 he owned $240,000 worth of Chattanooga railroad stock, other stock in five newspapers, and was living like a prince in Washington. What a noble example to the youth of the country was this.

Mr. Ker dwelt at length upon the importance of the case, and closed with an earnest appeal to the jury to render a verdict of which they would never be ashamed, and for which they could not be reproached.

After a brief interval, Mr. Henkle arose (by peremptory direction of his clients, he said,) and proposed to submit the case to the jury so far as Vaile and Miner were concerned, under instructions of the Court. He had not consulted with other counsel and did not know what course they would pursue.

Mr. Merrick—"Of course the Government has no objection to Vaile and Miner submitting their case."

Mr. Wilson—"I submit mine."

The Court—"We have Brady, Vaile and Miner."

Mr. Wilson—"Of course this is subject to the condition that there be no further argument."

The Court (after a pause)—"Nobody has spoken for either of the Dorseys."

Mr. Davidge rose and said he had not had an opportunity to confer with Mr. Ingersoll, who was absent. So far as he was concerned he concurred in the views of the other gentlemen. If necessary, he would confer with Mr. Ingersoll; but if the Court would not accept the offer, there seemed to be no need.

Mr. Merrick—"Do as you please, gentlemen; we have nothing to say."

Mr. Davidge presumed there would be no further argument if the offer were accepted, and he would confer on the subject with Mr. Ingersoll.

The Court—"We shall hear from you Monday morning."

Adjourned till Monday. There seems to be no doubt the Court will refuse to place a limit upon argument in the manner proposed by defense.

THE COLLISION.

On the Chicago & Grand Trunk—List of the Killed and Injured.

BELLEVUE, Mich., April 27.—The officials of the road were on hand in a very short time, with physicians and nurses from Battle Creek, and every thing possible was done to alleviate the sufferings of the wounded. The Pullman car conductor was heard to groan once or twice, but was dead before he could be reached. Mrs. Higgins, of Detroit, died on the way to Battle Creek, and Howard Fry, Superintendent of the Motive Power of the West Shore Railroad, died.

The following is the list of the killed and injured:

Killed—P. J. Wall, Pullman Car Conductor, J. W. Higgins of Detroit, and Howard Fry.

Injured—Mrs. Margaret Corey of Ottawa, Ont., had cut on left hand; A. Hahron, East Saginaw, hip badly sprained; F. H. Pierce, Flint, Mich., hands scalded, not badly; W. C. Rosefeldt, Chicago, scratched, and toes on right foot crushed; N. S. Pennington, Assistant Freight Agent of the Wabash, Cairo, Ills., hands scalded and bruised, slightly scalded about the face; A. H. Wheeler, Rochester, N. Y., knee sprained and hands scalded slightly; P. H. Thomas, St. Paul, Minn., scalded about the head and shoulders, not seriously; W. Robinson, Montreal, right hand scratched and injured internally, not seriously; J. H. Bollough and wife, Rockwell City, Ia., badly scalded on hands and face; H. D. Budd, Pullman car porter, badly burned on hands and face.

Terrific Storms in Texas and Louisiana.

BENTON, April 29.—At 4 o'clock this afternoon a terrific storm swept four miles north of here, tearing down houses and demolishing everything. Four persons are reported killed. Of seven seeking refuge in the church two were killed and four have not been found.

ARCADIA, La., April 29.—Yesterday afternoon this vicinity was visited by the heaviest hailstorm known. Foliage was stripped, stock killed and great damage done to crops. The track of the storm was four to five miles wide. The ground is covered with hailstones.

The Red Cross Association.

WASHINGTON, April 27.—A. S. Solomons, Vice-President of the American Association of the Red Cross, this afternoon made the following telegram to Col. Southmayd, Secretary of the branch Red Cross Association at New Orleans: "Draw at sight upon Riggs & Co., bankers, New York, for the relief of cyclone sufferers, for $500, on account of the Central Committee of the American Association of the Red Cross. The Washington training school for nurses generously offers us 20 experienced female nurses, to serve wherever you may direct, without remuneration."

Seven hundred dollars were previously sent for the same purpose.

Red Cloud's Heart All Right.

WASHINGTON, April 29.—Agent McGillicuddy writes from Pine Ridge Agency, Dakota, under date of April 19:

"Red Cloud wishes to inform the Great Father that his heart is good, and his mind is tranquil, and also that he has discovered a gold mine on this reservation, and intends to go mining with his people when the weather becomes finer. He does not wish to be disturbed in the possession of said mine for 10 years."

The Nickel Plate.

CHICAGO, April 29.—The Nickel Plate Road put in frogs and completed its crossing at the Fort Wayne tracks to-day, and was proceeding to cross seventy-sixth street to connect with the Lake Shore tracks, when a squad of Hyde Park police appeared and put a stop to the work on the ground that no ordinance had been passed by the Village Trustees giving the road a right of way across the street.

A Tragedy on a Train.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., April 28.—To-night as a north-bound Nashville & Chattanooga train was nearing Anderson, 45 miles below this city, running 35 miles an hour, James Hawkins, a passenger, suddenly arose and shot Bob Reeves through the heart. Hawkins then jumped from the train, and it is thought had his neck broken, Both were from Decherd, Teun.

A Texas Steer the Cause of Three Deaths.

FORT WORTH, Tex., April 30.—A construction train on the Texas & Pacific ran into a steer, the concussion throwing the two head cars from the track, killing T. H. Simmons, civil engineer, Price Johnson, brakeman, and J. T. Bond, one of the workmen. Jeff Ward, Charles J. Carter and Albert Simms, brakemen, were badly hurt, but will recover.

An Enormous Fleece.

MILWAUKEE, April 27.—A Ripon dispatch says: The annual sheep shearing festival occurred to-day, and was largely attended. The heaviest fleece sheared was from a buck owned by C. D. McConnell, of Ripon, the fleece weighing 30 pounds 8 ounces. The buck in flesh weighed 153½ pounds, which equals one pound of wool to every four pounds of flesh.

Human Remains Found in the Woods.

ALLIANCE, April 24.—To-day a farmer found the remains of a stranger lying in a woods three miles from the city. As he was completely naked, it is supposed he was insane and died from exposure and hunger.

Death of a Centenarian.

FINDLAY, April 24.—News was received here to-day of the death of Jacob Wilson, sr., which occurred in Iowa. He was 101 years old and served in the war of 1812. For many years he was a citizen of Bigbick Township, this County.

Ice and Fruit.

WILMINGTON, April 30.—Ice formed last night one-half inch thick. Fruit trees are in full bloom.

A. M. SULLIVAN,

The President of the Irish-American League, Believes in Revolution to Secure Ireland's Independence.

PHILADELPHIA, April 30.—A Press reporter had a long talk with Alexander M. Sullivan, the new President of the Irish-American League. Mr. Sullivan denied the general assertions so often thrown out that Ireland could not prosper because it is a Catholic country. He stated that the League has nothing to do with religion, and, finally being asked how the dynamite party were to be kept down, said: "By the cessation of English misrule in Ireland. The remedy is in the hands of the English Government. If Ireland was governed by the Irish, Irishmen would be interested in building up Ireland and not tearing down England."

"Are you an Irish Nationalist?" was asked.

"Most assuredly," was the reply.

"Do you believe the Irish have a right to engage in revolution against the English Government?"

"Certainly. The Irish people could recite all the wrong charged upon the English Government in the American Declaration of Independence, and then leave untold a thousand-fold greater wrongs. Nothing in maintain Ireland has just cause for revolution, we also maintain that an attempt at revolution is immoral and criminal until an opportunity arises, which, to the minds of prudent men, will make success reasonably probable. Of course we would all prefer to see Ireland gain self-government without revolution, and the Irish National League, in the interest of humanity, will exercise all its influence to that end. We also differ in regard to agitation. While we believe agitation beneficial. We believe the just judgment of mankind should be invoked in behalf of the oppressed. We believe the cause which is so sacred as to justify revolution, when revolution is sanctioned by reason, is a cause which cannot fail to be advanced by reason."

THE WHEAT CROP.

A Milwaukee Estimate of Acreage and Yield in 33 States.

MILWAUKEE, April 30.—S. W. Talmadge, of the Milwaukee Chamber of Commerce, furnishes the following estimate of 33 States. These figures, Mr. Talmadge explains, are not arrived at by simple guess work, but are the results of careful investigation. The estimates of the winter wheat States are from reports of condition from the agricultural departments made since April 1st. Estimates of the spring wheat States are based on the acreage sown and probable yield with a fair season from now until harvest. Should any disaster befall the spring wheat crop the results will prove much lower than given in the table below:

	Bush.		Bush.
Maine	500,000	Tennessee	8,000,000
N. Hampshire	100,000	W. Virginia	4,000,000
Vermont	400,000	Kentucky	9,000,000
Massachusetts	40,000	Ohio	36,000,000
Connecticut	60,000	Michigan	24,000,000
New York	12,000,000	Indiana	30,000,000
New Jersey	2,000,000	Illinois	35,000,000
Pennsylvania	30,000,000	Wisconsin	16,000,000
Delaware	1,500,000	Minnesota	32,000,000
Maryland	8,000,000	Iowa	22,000,000
Virginia	8,000,000	Missouri	23,000,000
N. Carolina	5,500,000	Kansas	23,000,000
S. Carolina	2,000,000	Nebraska	16,000,000
Georgia	3,500,000	California	26,000,000
Alabama	2,000,000	Oregon	13,000,000
Texas	4,000,000	Colorado	2,000,000
Arkansas	2,000,000	W. Territory	20,000,000

THE TOBACCO TRADE.

The Immense Business Transacted at Lynchburg and Richmond, Va.

LYNCHBURG, May 1.—There was the greatest movement in manufactured tobacco here to-day ever recorded in the history of the city. Nearly $60,000 in stamps were issued and 36 car-loards of tobacco, aggregating about 800,000 pounds, shipped to various points. One firm shipped 120,000 pounds. But for the damaging strike of operatives, the shipment from this point would exceed 1,000,000 pounds.

Cigar manufactories all closed to-day, in consequence of the strike of cigarmakers. The increased schedule of prices submitted to manufacturers were accepted, but the latter resent the attempt of the cigarmakers' union to regulate the employment of apprentices.

RICHMOND, May 1.—The Collector of Internal Revenue for this district issued since midnight last night, stamps under the new law for nearly 2,000,000 pounds of manufactured tobacco, 4,000,000 cigarettes and 1,000,000 cigars, the tax aggregating in round numbers $165,000.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

Bliss' Argument at $100 per Day—Teller Will Not Reply to Hill—Appointment for Dakota.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—The Manly & Cooper Manufacturing Company of Philadelphia have reconsidered their determination not to press their charges against Supervising Architect Hill.

Rear Admiral Edward Middleton, U. S. N., retired, youngest son of the late Governor Henry Middleton, of South Carolina, died in this city last evening. He was born in South Carolina and entered the naval service July 1, 1828.

Green B. Raum, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, to-day sent to Pres. Arthur his resignation, to take effect the 30th inst.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—Bliss' argument in the star route trial this morning turned upon the petitions connected with various routes, and Miner made the object of a particularly bitter attack. He showed that two routes had been increased and expedited at great expense by Brady, solely upon the recommendation of Dillon and Billings, railroad presidents; yet Brady had pretended he was fighting the railroads in the interest of the star routes. Dorsey had procured railroad passes from those gentlemen for his agent, and it was a clear case of "Scratch my back and I'll tickle your elbow."

Sec. Teller says he does not intend to make any reply to the charges contained in Sen Hill's letter except so far as they relate to the management of the affairs of the Interior Department. The Secretary specifically added, in response to further inquiry, "The personal allusions of this letter I do not intend to dignify by an answer."

The President has appointed Jefferson P. Kidder Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Dakota.

A Black Fiend Lynched.

CHATTANOOGA, April 30.—A special from the Government works at Muscle Shoals, near Florence, gives an account of the lynching of George Ware, colored, who murdered a white boy, aged 12 to secure $12. The boy had just been paid. After robbing the boy, he threw him eight times in the river, but the boy swam back to the shore. After amusing himself by throwing the boy into the river, he tied him, beat out his brains with a stone, and threw him in again. A man on the shore, who witnessed the murder, but the river was too wide to make his presence known. A description of the negro was given the jailor, who arrested him. The same night a large crowd of workmen, employed on river improvements, visited the jail and demanded the prisoner. Owing to the delicate condition of the jailor's wife at the time, the mob was persuaded to disperse. This all occurred on the 20th inst. Saturday night the mob again visited the jail and carried the jailor's wife to another house, then took the prisoner and hung him to a beam in the depot building and riddled his body with bullets. The negro confessed.

Commercial Travelers Will Steer Clear of Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, April 28.—Chancellor Edwards decided to-day that the city ordinance compelling persons selling by sample to pay a license fee of $200 per annum is valid and constitutional. The City Court had decided to the coutrary, whereupon a number of Cincinnati merchants who had paid license fees brought suit for recovery. On one of these suits the decision was rendered. The Chancellor holds that any one selling by sample, whether a resident or not, is amenable to the ordinance regulating license of sample dealers. Commercial travelers will take due notice thereof and govern themselves accordingly.

Relief for Cyclone Sufferers.

JACKSON, Miss., May 1.—Col. J. L. Powe, Grand Master of Odd Fellows and Grand Secretary of Masons, received for the relief of sufferers by the cyclone $1,546 from Masons, $568 from Odd Fellows, $365 from the American League of Honor, $20 from Knights of Pythias, $50 from citizens, and from various committees $668, all of which has been distributed at Beauregard, Wesson, Rockpoint, Westville, Morton, and French Camp. Reports from the interior indicate a vast amount of distress, which can only be relieved by continuous contribution.

Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—The debt statement issued to-day shows a decrease in the public debt during April of $2,851,402 Cash in the Treasury, $319,159,401; gold certificates, $51,338,620; silver certificates, $80,771,831; certificates of deposit outstanding, $10,105,000; refunding certificates, $368,950; legal tenders outstanding, $346,681,016; fractional currency outstanding, $7,008,972. Total reduction for 10 months of the fiscal year, $114,894,578.

FEARLESS.

The only machine that received an award on both horse-power and Thresher and Cleaner, at the Centennial Exhibition; was awarded the two last Gold Medals given by the New York State Agricultural Society on Horse-powers and Threshers